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# The Daily Colonist.

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VOL. XCVI., VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1906. NO. 107

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is due to merit alone. It graces the most elaborate table with the same brilliancy as Sterling silver. Come and look at it.

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**Best Value in the City**

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**LYLE'S GOLDEN SYRUP**

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

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**The Fall Weather Suggests--SALT FISH**

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NAAS RIVER SALMON-BELLIES, per lb. .... .10  
ATLANTIC CODFISH, per lb. .... .10  
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SMOKED PILCHARDS, per lb. .... .15  
PARAGON MACKEREL, per lb. .... .1.00  
SMOKED AND PICKLED FISH IN SEASON.

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## PREMIER REJECTS THE COMPROMISE

Hon. Richard McBride Withdraws From the Conference at Quebec.

**COMPELS RECOGNITION OF CLAIMS**

Stands by his Guns in Spite of Coaxing, Cajolery and Bluff

OTTAWA, Oct. 13.—(Special).—The inter-provincial conference concluded its labors this afternoon, but concluded them with one province unrepresented. That province was British Columbia.

Hon. Richard McBride this week has put up the fight of his life, and although he has not succeeded he will go back to his native province a greater man than ever.

He has compelled recognition of just claims of British Columbia to additional compensation. An offer of \$75,000, subsequently raised to \$100,000, to meet this contention was promptly rejected by him as wholly inadequate.

Coaxing, cajolery and bluff were tried upon McBride and when he found that nothing better was coming to him he, this morning, formally bade the conference adieu.

An idea of Premier McBride's position can be had from the text of his proposal, after arbitration had been refused him, which is as follows: "That in case the proposed readjustment of subsidies, as set out in the resolutions of the Quebec conference of provincial premiers, be accepted by the Dominion government, there shall be paid to the province of British Columbia each and every year, in addition to the payments and subsidies otherwise provided, an amount understood to be what the Dominion of Canada is willing to pay and the province of British Columbia to receive as a nominal recognition of the disabilities borne by the province owing to the peculiar physical conditions and for the other causes set forth in the case of British Columbia for better terms, and the accompanying memorandum that the said annual amount shall be fixed in the following manner: One dollar per head until the amount reaches \$300,000; to remain fixed until the population is 400,000; 75 cents per head of the population thereafter until the amount reaches \$400,000 per annum, to remain fixed until the population is 800,000; 50 cents per head of the population thereafter until the amount reaches \$500,000; to remain fixed until the population is 1,000,000; 33 1-3 cents per head thereafter until the amount reaches \$600,000; to remain fixed until the population is 2,500,000; 25 cents per head of the population thereafter.

It was Sir Wilfrid Laurier who gave the blow to British Columbia's legitimate aspirations. The Liberal majority in the conference, who had been taking their instructions from the federal premier all week, had promised not to go beyond the \$100,000 offer. Premier McBride's withdrawal was a staggerer, and for some time the other delegates knew not where they were at.

British Columbia's premier followed up his withdrawal by sending a formal letter to the conference, putting the reasons for his action on record and protesting against the decision of the conference.

Seen by the Colonist correspondent tonight, Premier McBride said: "You know what has happened. I withdrew from the conference because I believed British Columbia was being unfavorably treated. I regret that I had to do this, but I could not do anything else."

"That British Columbia was entitled to special consideration was recognized, but the sum offered is simply absurd. I regard it as a strange thing that eighteen months ago the Dominion government could undertake to create two new provinces without consulting the other members of the confederation; and now the Dominion lays down the doctrine that no special claims can be considered without the consent of all provinces."

"I return to British Columbia in a few days and shall make a full report to my executive."

Premier McBride's action has put the impetuous provinces like Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick in a blue funk. Laurier all week has been urging unanimity. It is now admitted that any change in the subsidy arrangement must be given the force of law by an amendment to the British North America Act. With British Columbia standing aloof, it is extremely doubtful whether the Imperial authorities would consent to introduce an amending bill.

Premier McBride told the other delegates flatly that he would make London his final court of appeal, as did Premier Wilkeson in 1874.

The arrangement of 1902, which the conference has endorsed, would give Ontario \$2,128,772 annually, as compared with \$1,339,287; Quebec, \$1,806,279, as against \$1,206,413; Nova Scotia, \$610,461, as against \$432,895; New Brunswick, \$621,369, as against \$491,369; Manitoba, \$738,947, as against \$646,862; British Columbia, \$422,076, as against \$307,076; and Prince Edward Island \$277,276, as against \$211,931. Alberta and Saskatchewan subsidies are \$1,124,125 as fixed by the autonomy acts of last year.

Premier McBride is full of admiration for Premier Roblin and Attorney-General Campbell of Manitoba for the hearty manner in which they supported him throughout.

The conference reached a conclusion on the fisheries question. A resolution of Premier Roblin, seconded by Mr. Peters, recommended provincial legislation to abolish the special tax on commercial travelers, and also that the provinces should make no discrimination in the taxation of companies incorporated by the Dominion and companies incorporated by the province wherever such tax was imposed. Premiers Whitney and Murray reserved their assent to the latter resolution. It was decided that the provincial premiers should meet annually to consider matters of common interest, such meetings to be convened by the premier of Ontario and Quebec.

Thanks were extended to Chairman Gouin and Secretary Landolt, and at 6 o'clock, after singing the national anthem, the conference, with Premier McBride absent, adjourned. Premier McBride and his private secretary, Mr. Lawrence Macrae, leave for Montreal and New York tomorrow, and will start home about a week. Mr. R. E. Gosnell goes from here to Quebec.

**STREET CAR CALAMITY.**

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 13.—W. Barratt was killed outright and twelve other persons were seriously injured, four of whom will probably die, when a crowded street car today plunged down a steep hill at Macy and Pleasant streets, and dashed into a telegraph pole.

**HEARST FORMALLY ACCEPTS.**

Elmira, N. Y., Oct. 12.—William Randolph Hearst today formally accepted the Democratic nomination for governor of New York state, in a letter addressed to W. J. Conners, chairman of the Democratic state committee, and made public here late this afternoon. The letter says in part:

"I accept the nomination of the Democratic party, bearing in mind the record of that great party in the past, and knowing that the membership of the party is determined still to be ruled by the principles of Jefferson and Jackson, and guided by the democracy ideal—the greatest good for the greatest number. The duty of true Democracy is to devote itself to honor, regardless of party, those who represent only self-interest, and who seek to promote such interest at the expense of the general welfare."

## FOWLER WARMS UP AT INVESTIGATION

Calls Government Counsel For Insurance Commission a Sleuth Hound

**ACCUSES HIM OF ACTING UNFAIRLY**

Says Shepley Is Severe on I.O.F. Because of Conservative Connections

TORONTO, Oct. 13.—The insurance commission yesterday closed its Toronto sitting and adjourned to Montreal. The investigation of I. O. F. affairs is not completed. George W. Fowler, M. P., gave evidence in connection with the famous land deals in Western Canada. His refusals to answer questions were frequent, although in each case he ultimately bowed to the ruling of the court.

Before the session adjourned Mr. Fowler, in a somewhat heated address, called Mr. Shepley, the government counsel, a "sleuth hound," and declared that the examination into the affairs of the I. O. F. had been severe because Conservative members of parliament were connected with various transactions. He also accused Shepley of acting unfairly. The public, he said, were talking and making comparisons between the course followed with respect to the I. O. F. and that which was pursued regarding a large company at the head of which was the chief financial backer of the Liberal party in Canada.

Bertha was 20 years old last March. Dr. Von Bohnen, as he is generally known, was first secretary of the legation which Prussia maintains at the Vatican, distinct from the German embassy at the quinal.

Essen, Prussia, Oct. 13.—The civil ceremony of the marriage of Miss Bertha Krupp to Lieut. Gustav von Bohnen Underhach took place today at the registry office of the village of Bredene, near here. The proceedings were strictly formal, only the brother of the bridegroom and a cousin of the bride, Arthur Krupp of Vienna, being present.

The directorate of the Krupp works will on Monday, on the occasion of the religious ceremonies, present to all of the employees who have been in the Krupp service for longer than five years a ten mark (\$2.50) gold piece, and to those who have served less than five years a five mark (\$1.25) silver piece, making a total of about \$150,000 to be distributed among the workmen.

**STOCK GOES DOWN AND BANK GOES UP**

Speculations of General Manager of the Ontario Cause Failure

TORONTO, Oct. 13.—A meeting of representatives of Toronto banks was held at the residence of Duncan Coulson, general manager of the Bank of Toronto, last night, at which it was stated that arrangements had been consummated for the securing of payment of all liabilities of the Ontario bank.

The unfortunate position of the Ontario bank is due to the stock operations in New York of its general manager, C. McGill. The condition of the bank has not been so widely known as to cause uneasiness, and it was not until its stock went down sharply on the local exchange yesterday that public attention was drawn to it. But the directors have been investigating its affairs for the past three weeks, and an offer of the Bank of Montreal to assume all liabilities is the result of a visit of two of the Ontario bank directors to Montreal on Thursday. In reliable banking circles the expectation is expressed that all of the bank's reserve fund of \$700,000 may be gone.

Montreal, Oct. 13.—There was a big rush on Montreal branches of the Ontario bank today but all depositors were paid in full. R. N. King, the local manager, said the bank would pay out to depositors whatever their demands were until they are perfectly satisfied.

Crowds of depositors surged into the Ontario Bank when the doors opened this morning. This sign met their eyes in a dozen places. "This is the Bank of Montreal," but anxious men and alarmed women were not reassured, and demanded their money. All depositors were paid in full. After the first hour the pressure abated.

**REBELS BREAK FAITH AND WAR IS ON AGAIN**

Leaders of San Domingo Revolution Go Back on Agreement to Surrender

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13.—The following cablegram was received at the navy department from Commander Sutherland, dated Monté Christi, San Domingo, today: "I regret to inform you that revolutionary leaders at the last moment refused to stand by the articles of agreement for their surrender."

"They have massed forces of about five hundred at a distance of fifteen miles and demand the most impossible terms."

"The president of San Domingo has directed the renewal of hostilities."

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Oct. 13.—Advices received here today from Monté Christi say that the investigation made by the Haytien commission into the killing of a number of Haytiens near the frontier, by Dominicans who were enraged at the authorization accorded to the Dominican government by Hayti to land troops on Haytien territory and take the rebels in the rear, has had no result. The Dominican government informed the commissioners that it refused to be responsible for any acts of the rebels.

**PIG KILLS BUTCHER.**

Stratford, Ont., Oct. 13.—Charles Kimber employed by the Whyte Packing company, as a pig sticker in the hospital here in a serious condition from a knife wound in the abdomen, caused by a pig which he was killing kicking and striking the knife.

**THE IRISH QUESTION.**

An Endeavor to Settle Controversy Over Revolution Plan.

London, Oct. 13.—Lord Lansdowne, addressing 5,000 people at Nottingham tonight, endeavored to settle the controversy concerning Sir Anthony Patrick McDonnell, under-secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and his devotion plan. The speaker declared emphatically that neither ex-Premier Balfour nor his colleagues ever promoted or participated in any revolution or anything leading to Home Rule, and said he was not aware of the existence of any documents compromising the liberty of action of the Conservative party.

## EXPLOSION CAUSES HAVOC.

Three Men Killed, Six Injured and River Lock Damaged.

Pittsburg, Oct. 13.—A boiler of the government boat Slackwater exploded late today, wrecking the vessel, killing three men, injuring six others, and creating havoc in the lock on the Ohio river where the boat was lying.

The dead are: John Brady, 35 years old. Steve Sutel, 30 years old. Albert Bishop, superintendent at the dam.

Two unknown negro workmen about the boat are missing and are thought to be lying in the Ohio river dead.

**A RICH BRIDE.**

Miss Bertha Krupp, Who Weds Tomorrow, Is Worth Over \$100,000,000.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—Miss Bertha Krupp, who is to be married on Monday to Lieut. Gustav von Bohnen and Halbach, has possessions somewhere beyond \$100,000,000 and a position in Germany that is more than that of the richest subject.

The institution she owns is almost a department of government, supplying as it does the artillery for the German army, all the armor and guns for the navy and some of the ships.

The semi-political agents of the Krupp family are persons of importance in the German diplomatic corps. Intelligence of most departures in military and naval affairs in any part of the world reaches the Krupp management and thence the staffs of the army and navy. In time of war the government would probably take over the works. The employees aggregate 63,000.

The sole inheritor of these undertakings on the death of her father in 1902 was Bertha Krupp. Frau Krupp and Barbara, the second daughter, received investments in bonds and stocks.

Bertha was 20 years old last March. Dr. Von Bohnen, as he is generally known, was first secretary of the legation which Prussia maintains at the Vatican, distinct from the German embassy at the quinal.

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**CURTAINS CHANCES OF THE TERRORISTS**

Minister of the Russian Imperia Court Forbids Shelter for Strangers

S. T. PETERSBURG, Oct. 13.—The minister of the Imperial court has issued an order forbidding officials and employees of the court to rent rooms to, or otherwise shelter any persons without the special permission of the minister. The order is due to the arrests of Klepikoff and other terrorists at Peterhoff, September 28, and the discovery that many of the participants in the conspiracy were living unsuspected in the immediate vicinity of the palace. The police are searching for a second mysterious automobile, supposed to belong to terrorists, which appeared in St. Petersburg recently.

The commission which is investigating the conduct of the Russian officers who took part in the battle of the Sea of Japan has taken up the cause of Rear Admiral Enquist, commander of the light cruiser squadron, who escaped to Manila. Enquist will be heard on Tuesday in justification of the withdrawal of his ships during the battle.

**RELEASES MILLIONS TO SWEET CHARITY**

Death of Mrs. Lewis Hill Helps Institutions for Sick and Needy

LONDON, Oct. 13.—By the death today of Mrs. Lewis Hill, widow of Sam Lewis, the well-known money lender, about \$15,000,000 will be distributed in charitable bequests.

In accordance with the will of Sam Lewis, who died in 1901, his whole fortune was left to his widow for life, besides which she was given outright \$5,000,000, much of which presumably will go to her second husband, Lieutenant Hill of the Scots Guards.

King's Hospital fund comes in for a large sum. Besides a specific amount of \$1,250,000, the hospital gets about \$3,000,000 out of the residue of the estate. About \$8,000,000 goes towards establishing a dwelling for the poor; \$175,000 is devoted to the relief of the Jewish poor and Jewish hospitals, and \$875,000 goes to other hospitals. A number of other institutions get good legacies.

Lewis was the most famous man in England in his business. His transac-

## COAL MINE STRIKE HURTS ROSSLAND

Causes Ore Shipments to Fall to the Lowest Point in Years

**TRAIL SMELTER WILL SHUT DOWN**

Le Roi Company Receives Notice of Inability to Handle Its Output

ROSSLAND, Oct. 13.—The effects of the strike of the coal miners of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company is beginning to be felt here in the reduction of shipments, which this week are the lowest in years.

The Trail smelter has notified the Le Roi Company that it will receive no more ore from the Le Roi after today, and the smelting plant at Trail will close down tomorrow or on Monday. The Le Roi, however, will ship its ore to Northport for a considerable time yet and store it in the bins and yards there till a supply of coke can be obtained.

The Le Roi No. 2 is taking advantage of the lull to repair its shaft and to break down ore.

The Centre Star will for a considerable period keep its forces of men at work in developing and installing a new hoist and compressor plant and in other work; while the Trail smelter company intends to keep most of its men at work in making improvements to the plant.

**Ore Shipments**

Shipments from Rossland for the week were:

Centre Star	225
Le Roi	2,940
Le Roi No. 2	90
Total for the week	3,255
Total for the year	243,518

The receipts of ore at the Consolidated company's smelter at Trail for the week are 515 tons. In addition to the ore sent from Rossland, the following mines sent shipments: St. Eugene, Moyie, 750; Ymir, 22; Iron Mask, Kamloops, 150; Providence, Greenwood, 121; Snowshoe, 745.

**NO USE FOR POLITICS.**

Paris, Oct. 13.—The trade union council, at its closing session today, defeated, by 830 to 8 votes, a motion to enter into permanent relations with the Socialists, and adopted a resolution to hold aloof from politics.

**WILL OPPOSE FIELDING.**

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 13.—Dr. R. C. Weldon, dean of the Dalhousie law school and former M. P. for Alberta was nominated yesterday by the Shelbourne Queen Conservatives to oppose Hon. Mr. Fielding at the bye-election on October 31.

**SWEDES GET BUSY**

Stockholm, Sweden, Oct. 13.—With the view of partially counteracting the high American customs duties the Swedish export association is preparing a bill to be introduced in parliament providing for a reduction of 25 to 70 per cent. in the freight rates on exports carried on the Swedish state railways.

**MUCH SPECULATION.**

London, Oct. 12.—The sensation produced throughout Europe by the "Recollections" of the late Chancellor von Hohenlohe is fully reflected in the columns of the British newspapers, which daily reproduce long extracts from the memoirs. In editorial articles these papers express amazement that the German authorities permitted these recollections to see the light.

There are various speculations as to the possible reason for the publication, and curiosity whether some new development of German policy is not imminent, together with comment on this extraordinary unveiling of the intrigues of German policy.

**STEAMERS COLLIDE.**

New York Passenger Vessels in a Bad Mix-up—Two Lives Lost.

Kingston, Oct. 13.—The passenger steamer Adirondacks, of the People's Line, of Albany, and the Saratoga, of the Citizens' Line, of Troy, collided near Glasco, 12 miles north of this city, at 1:15 o'clock this morning.

The collision occurred in a dense fog which prevented the pilots of either boat from seeing the other. Both, it is thought, sustained the greater damage.

The Adirondack was on her way to Albany and the Saratoga was en route to New York. The Adirondack tore off the port side of the Saratoga, which listed to port, and her boiler went overboard and sank. Clarence Sherman, of Melrose, N. Y., an officer on the Saratoga, was killed, and George Norton of New York, on the Adirondack, is missing. Many passengers on the Saratoga were knocked down by the force of the collision, but the crews of both boats assisted in rescuing them, and later they were transferred to the City of Troy, landed at Tivoli and sent to New York by train.

The passengers on both boats became panic-stricken, and only for the coolness of the officers and crews of the boats was heavy loss of life prevented.

After the fog cleared the Adirondack was able to proceed to Albany. The Saratoga listed to port and was hauled to Glasco dock, where she is at anchor.

**FATAL FOOTBALL.**

Toronto, Oct. 13.—Rugby football has claimed one more victim at the University of Toronto in the death yesterday afternoon of W. C. Ellis, son of M. C. Ellis, vice-president of P. W. Ellis & Co., a big jewelry firm of this city.

On Wednesday Ellis was taking part in a practice game of football and sustained an injury which almost at once rendered him unwell. He was removed to his home and rapidly became worse, but despite this, no final results were anticipated. However, he grew worse yesterday and rapidly sank.











## The Colonist.

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J. S. H. Matson, Managing Director.

## The Daily Colonist

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One year .....\$5 00  
Six months ..... 2 50  
Three months ..... 1 25

### THE QUESTION OF QUALITY.

At the recent public meeting Canon Beaulieu said that if he was sure that a reasonable expenditure on Elk lake would make the water pure, he for one would gladly advocate it. To this the Mayor replied that the impurities in the water were of recent origin, and to this Canon Beaulieu answered that they had been a source of complaint for about a quarter of a century, and that he well remembered the emphatic manner in which the late Chief Justice Begbie, who died some twelve years or more ago, used to speak of them. Canon Beaulieu is right. Elk lake water has always been objectionable on account of its impurity. This is not to say that the water is unsanitary, for it is doubtless true that no cases of illness have been traced to the use of it; the objection is to its smell, taste and general appearance. In addition to this there will always be the danger of contamination arising from the exposed position of the lake and the nature of its surroundings. This is an aspect of the case upon which it is necessary to speak with circumspection, lest the ire of certain excellent citizens may be aroused. We had an illustration of this at the Board of Trade on Friday. Doubtless there is much to be learned about sanitary science, but one does not need to be an expert to recognize that there is steadily increasing danger that the water in Elk lake may be contaminated. There is no substantial argument in saying that certain other cities use water that is in danger of being injuriously affected. Victoria is not compelled to do this. Water can be obtained that is as absolutely free from all cause of pollution or infection as any that falls from the clouds, and this being the case, why should the city go into debt to perpetuate the use of a source of supply which, in spite of all that can be alleged to the contrary, may be at any time rendered unsanitary? Let us admit that certain cities have used water from sources that appear on the face of things to be highly objectionable, and yet escape any very serious visitations from typhoid or diseases of that class. There is no doubt that this is the case, and there is also no doubt that instances can be cited by the score, where typhoid has resulted from contamination. It may be that great bodies of fresh water purify themselves, but what may be true of Lake Michigan or the Mississippi river might not hold good of Elk lake, which is not a very large body fed by running streams, but in point of fact is simply a reservoir, partly artificial. But what is the use of spending time in discussing the probability of the water being contaminated? At best this danger must always remain an open question. A long period of time may pass without it being realized, and, on the other hand, when it is least expected the harm may be done. Why, then, trouble ourselves as to whether the opinion of one man or another on this subject is correct? Opinions one way or the other will do no good if harm is done. Why run the chance of its being done, when it is possible to escape all chance of harm?

Some people will greatly deprecate this method of treating the subject. They will say that the Colonist is taking up the role of an alarmist; they will protest that injury is being done the city. Such persons, before being too condemnatory in that remarks, ought to inform themselves as to the manner in which similar matters are discussed in other cities. They would not need to go further away than Seattle, nor longer ago than last month, to find an instance where scores of articles were written and many speeches made to show that there was danger of the water supply of that city being contaminated. The Colonist could name more than one city in Eastern Canada where the danger to which the water supply was exposed was freely discussed, and facts were cited to prove that typhoid had already resulted from conditions complained of. Why should the people of Victoria be treated as if they needed a guardian? Surely there can be nothing wrong in their being told the simple truth, before they pledge themselves to the expenditure of a large sum of money in connection with Elk lake, and that truth is that, while there is no doubt as to the wholesomeness of the water now, there is an ever-present and increasing danger of its becoming unsanitary, and hence that it would be worse than folly to do anything that will delay the acquisition of a source of supply which will be as free from contamination as anything of the kind can be.

The Toronto Telegram having suggested that Canada needs an inquisitorial body to probe into the secrets of all public and private concerns, the Toronto World says that what we really want is a Grand Jury, such as they have in the United States. A Canadian Grand Jury has all the powers which are necessary for any investigation, and it has the advantage of being able to keep its transactions secret.

### THE POWER OF EMOTION.

Most great things, that is the things which have created national greatness, the things that have swayed the destinies of the race, have been accomplished through the emotions of mankind. Of late there has been a disposition to sneer at the emotional. During the Nineteenth Century we succeeded in convincing ourselves, almost, that there was nothing worth very much that could not be weighed and measured, or about which chemistry could not speak with authority. The roar of machinery well nigh drowned the still small voice, which speaks to the heart. The great masters of science so astounded us with their discoveries and staggered our intellects with their theories, that we were beginning to wonder if our fathers could have been right when they told us that there were other and greater things than the works of man's hand. Then there were the pseudo-philosophers, of whom the late Colonel Ingersoll was the most brilliant example, who ridiculed our old beliefs, and convinced thousands of people that humanity had always been wrong upon the questions which were ever most dear to the human emotions. Of course if we had paid any attention to the teachings of history we would not have been misled by the arguments of the materialists. We would have known, for example, that the strength of Ancient Greece lay in the emotions of her people; we would have known that the marvelous progress of Mohammedanism was the result of an appeal to the emotions, a perverter appeal to perverted emotions, if you like; we would have known that the Crusades were wholly emotional in their origin and even in their accomplishment; we would have known that no really great movement ever was successful until the emotions of the people were aroused. Take the war between the North and South in the United States. While it was a politicians' war on the one side and a slave-owners' war on the other, the issue was daily in doubt; but when the emotions of the North were aroused all men saw that there could be only one end to it. Depend upon it the passions of the soil are the greatest forces in the world, and it will be through them that men will be led to that higher and nobler plane of life, wherein the true principles of liberty, fraternity and equality will have full sway.

If we look abroad over the world today we see signs of a great unrest. As we listen we will hear many voices crying in the wilderness: "Prepare ye." For what we are to prepare may not be by any means clear; but the warning is unmistakable. Grave mistakes must be corrected; great wrongs must be set right; there must be a great up-building—we may well be thankful if there is not also a great down-pulling. The times are ripening for a leader, who will know how to seize upon the emotions of men and inaugurate a movement, which will revolutionize social and political conditions, and when he does appear the paltry pretences of the self-constituted leaders, of so-called reform will disappear from public view. All thinking men realize the approach of some kind of a crisis, because they know that present conditions are not permanent. The enormous accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few people, the spread of education, the better appreciation of the meaning of liberty, the emancipation of millions from servile labor through the application of machinery in hundreds of ways undreamed of fifty years ago, the discovery of new forces in nature or perhaps it is only the discovery of new forms of familiar forces, the congestion of population in cities, the exhaustion of some sources of natural wealth—these things have changed, and are constantly changing, the relations of men to each other, and they will before long render necessary radical changes and the recognition of principles in government which today are little understood.

Fortunately there is no need of fear. Among all the many changes in the years gone by some things have remained the same. The materialists have failed to drive God out of His Universe; they have failed to stifle human emotions, and in His own good time, some one will know the right word to speak, and the race will be given what seamen call a new departure. Fortunately, also, in our own country and in those with which we are most closely identified the impending changes will in all likelihood be peaceful, because they will be dominated by the principles of true Christianity; but this may not be universally the case. There are lands where it seems as if better days will come only after long and sanguinary strife, where we will learn anew that "without the shedding of blood there can be no remission of sin."

### THE LABOR SUPPLY.

We have a second article today from Mr. Clive Phillips-Wolley on the shortage of labor, and in this he advances what he believes will prove a remedy. We invite very careful attention to it. The problem is not without its difficulties, and the most carefully devised plan may fail in some measure of reaching the desired result; but British Columbia is in such need of working men, that any project, which seems likely to secure them, is worthy of the best possible consideration. The whole community is deeply interested, perhaps no class more so than the members of the trades unions. Take the case of mechanics, who have steady employment at good wages. Very many of them would be glad if they were able to procure household help for their wives. The day has passed

## NONE IN SEATTLE

A lady purchased half a dozen bottles of Shotbolt's Cucumber Cream to take back with her, "for there is nothing like it there," for feeding, healing and softening the skin. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE AT

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The Largest and Best Assorted Stock of  
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**John Barnsley & Co.** Government Street

forever in Canada, when the wife of the industrious artisan could never hope to be more than a household drudge, dividing her waking hours between the care of children and the care of her home. Her husband does not expect this of her. He wishes that the bright, intelligent girl, whom he has married, shall be mistress of a home, where she can have some measure of comfort and refinement. But it is next to impossible for him to do what he would like in this respect. Male help is out of the question in the very great majority of cases, and female help is so exceedingly hard to secure, that the wages asked are more than he can afford to pay. The cry for more household servants is not the cry of the rich, but of the well-to-do wage-earner, of the business man on a small scale and of the farmer. The rich can usually get what they want by paying for it, and if they are not willing to pay the price, we are not disposed to waste very much sympathy upon them. We would certainly not be willing to advocate any great activity on the part of the government to provide for them, what they can get for themselves if they choose to loosen their purse-strings. It is the other portion of the community whose necessities in this regard appeal to us.

We only refer to this branch of the subject today, and we select it because it will come home to the women of the province, whose wishes are not always served as fully as they might in the policies adopted by governments. But whether it is household help, or farm servants or unskilled laborers who may be secured by the plan suggested by Mr. Phillips-Wolley, or any other plan that may be adopted, the case is one of emergency. One might almost describe it as a crisis. Every railway builder in the Dominion is careful to qualify his plans for the future by saying that their performance is conditional on the supply of labor. The representative of the Guggenheims said that the other day that the extent of his firm's operations in the province would be dependent upon the same thing. We need men, able and willing to work; preferably we need men of our own nationality and in any event men of the white race. There are thousands of unemployed people in the United Kingdom, and those who are forced to be idle should be brought in some way to the land where there is plenty of work to be done.

### WANTED—A LIBERATOR.

Since Lincoln abolished slavery, thereby doing as an act of war what Wilberforce, forty years before, had done as an act of humanity, there have arisen divers and several liberators, and the brightest flower of the bunch—perhaps because he is a little the freshest—is Theodore the Strenuous, who has risen in his majesty to strike off the shackles of the dictionary. But freedom yet perches on an unattainable height. We are bound hand and foot by grammar, and we sigh for a deliverer. You remember the story of the Jackdaw of Rheims, and how the people of that burg

"Regardless of grammar, exclaimed 'That's him.'"

Here was an achievement on the part of a whole populace worthy to rank with that of Luther at the Diet of Worms; that of William Tell, when he declared his intention to shoot Gesler, and that of Oliver Twist, when he asked for more. The noble assertion of freedom on the part of the burghers of Rheims won them imperishable renown. But why should you not say "That's him" if you want to? Down in the secret recesses of your soul you are always ashamed of yourself when you say "That is he." What a paltry expression the latter is. Imagine some hero returning from the wars, weighted down with gore and glory. Imagine the people feebly shouting "That is he." You know perfectly well that they wouldn't. You know they would yell "That's him," and that you for the time being would rise above Lindley Murray and all his tribe and yell it too. That miserable little word "he!" Too weak to stand alone, for by itself it conveys no appreciable meaning—too weak to govern anything, too weak to support an objective. Yet we are told by the grammar that it requires—think of it—requires of free men and free women the same case after it as it has before it. And we meekly submit, although submission may lead to dire humiliation. Once there was a college professor who had good reason to believe that certain things were transpiring in a certain room which were contrary to the discipline in such case made and provided. So he went to the door and knocked. One of the students within exclaimed: "Who's there?" And the professor replied: "It's me, Professor." "No, you don't," old man," was the reply. "If you were

Professor — you would say 'It is I.' And the professor slunk away. He was flooded by his own grammar, or, to speak in the language of the day, he was hoist by his own petard. Why should these things be thus?

Again, we want to know why we should not say "Between you and I," if we want to? Usage sanctions it. Let us away with those hide-bound purists who insist that the demands of a preposition for an objective case are more to be respected than the cravings of a human soul for freedom. If Theodore gets another term mankind will pray that he will attack the grammar.

Eighty-five per cent of the 90,000 immigrants who landed at Quebec during the past summer were British born. This is the sort of immigration that Canada wants.

The Colonist is in accord with the Rev. T. W. Gladstone when he asks for respectful and kindly judgment on the proposed license by-law. There is not the least doubt that the committee of the city council gave the matter a very great deal of painstaking attention.

It is to be hoped that Mr. T. C. Mazoomdar will not be impressed that British Columbia is a good place for Hindus. We should be very sorry to see the Canadian government compelled to do anything that would affront our fellow subjects in Hindustan, who are in their own country, no doubt, very excellent people, but we do not want them here.

The observations of Mr. Byron \*E. Walker, general manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, in regard to the great present and still greater future value of British Columbia timber, were exceedingly valuable reading. It is very satisfactory to have the views held by our own people so strongly endorsed by a gentleman of such wide experience as Mr. Walker, and one whose attitude upon the subject is wholly free from any suspicion of local interest.

In its references yesterday to the railways likely to make use of Yellow Head pass, the Colonist, having transcended lines only in mind, did not speak of the Vancouver, Westminster & Yukon Railway Company, which proposes to follow pretty closely one of the routes suggested as available to either the Grand Trunk Pacific or the Canadian Northern. This railway aims to be one of the principal means by which the grain of Alberta can be brought to the Pacific coast. It is generally understood that the enterprise has the very active support of the Great Northern, and it cannot fail to be an exceedingly important factor in the development of a large part of British Columbia. Vancouver Island has a direct interest in it, for although the idea of extending the line to the Island does not appear as yet to have received any consideration, publicly at least, from its promoters, all the arguments which are applicable to other railways in connection with the use of a bridge at Seymour Narrows for the purpose of reaching the ports on the true Pacific seaboard of Canada apply to it with full force.

## SPIRIT OF THE PRESS

### BRIBERY AND THE CHURCH.

This widespread crime of bribery in elections is surely appalling enough to challenge the attention of the church courts, and it would seem ought to have long ago moved them to take decisive and energetic action.—Charlottetown Guardian.

### WHY NOT FIRST?

The cry of "Australia First!" does not necessarily signify hostility or even lukewarmness toward the British Empire. It is probably, like the "Canada First!" cry, the expression of an aspiration for local nationality, which is not at all incompatible with Imperialism.—Toronto Globe.

### AS TO LABOR UNIONS.

They have a great work to perform. They must use the best of judgment to accomplish that work in the right way, must think well before enforcing idleness upon working men. They must be slow to declare war—they must be slow to declare others into war!—Revelstoke Mail-Herald.

### AN APPEAL FOR BOOKS.

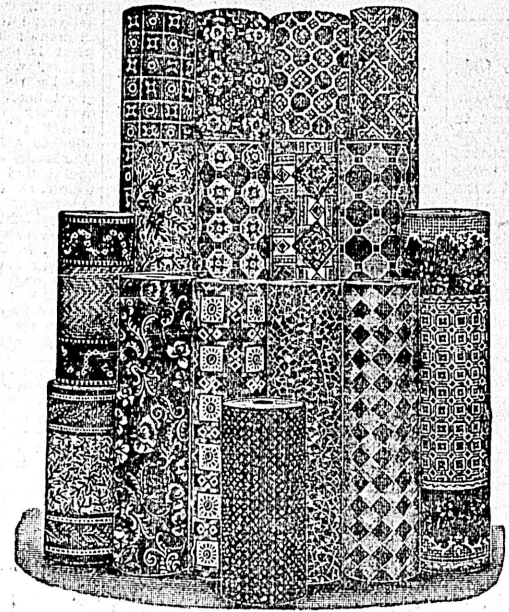
Sir—In connection with Harmony Hall mission, View street, we are organizing a Sunday school library, and thinking there would be quite a number of people in the city who would have suitable books to spare, we venture to make this appeal to them.

Mr. A. J. Brace, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., has kindly undertaken to take charge of any books that may be donated.

ROBERT WM. CLARK, Superintendent.

### PITY THE POOR SEALS.

Sir—In your issue of today you omitted to mention the unfortunate seals in the park. Surely something could be done to cleanse the foul and evil-smelling pond they are forced to inhabit. No wonder



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Beautiful Inlaid Linoleums built up from the bases from the most celebrated linoleum factory in the world; goods that will last for many, many years, in Tile, Mosaic, Floral and Tapestry patterns, suitable wherever one of the most durable, artistic and hygienic is required. We recommend four special lines which we have personally tested for years—

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PRINTED LIPOLEUMS in the wonderful new carpet patterns. These designs so closely approach carpet designs that it is difficult to tell the difference; also in Tile, Mosaic and Conventional designs at the following prices, every grade of which has been personally tested by us:

40c, 50c, 60c, 70c, 80c, 90c, \$1 per square yard

SOLID CORK CARPETS for banks, libraries, offices, public buildings and wherever a heavy, noiseless and most durable floor covering is required. This solid cork carpet is used in the parliament buildings and very many banks, public buildings and offices throughout Western Canada. It has almost everlasting wear and is sold in three weights, at, per square yard

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We also sell a light-weight art cork carpet, printed in various fine art patterns, an excellent sanitary floor covering for bedrooms, bathrooms, lavatories, etc., at, per square yard.....75c

## Oilcloths and Miscellaneous Linoleums

Hard Wearing Oilcloths at, per square yard..... 35c, 40c and 50c

For Halls and Stairways, 22½, 27, 36, 45 and 54 inches wide, in very handsome patterns in oilcloths, 25c per square yard; in linoleums, 40c per square yard.

Solid Cork Mats for bathrooms, waterproof and comfortable, at, each ..... \$1.35 and \$1.50

Printed Cork Mats for bathrooms, lavatories, etc., each ..... \$1.35 and \$1.50

Linoleum Mats for bathrooms, fronts of washstands, thresholds, etc., at, each.....\$1.00

Oilcloth Mats for similar purposes at, each ..... 75c

Small Oilcloth Mats for slop pails and cuspidors, each ..... 35c

Rixdorfer Rubber Base Linoleum—This is a specialty the designs of which closely represent the most beautiful inlaid wood floors. It is extremely durable and very much in vogue for smokers, vestibules, hotels, etc.

Every piece of Linoleum, Cork Carpet or Oilcloth sold by us is guaranteed to be first quality goods in each grade. We do NOT STOCK SECONDS (a trade term used to denote goods that are damaged in manufacture), Obsolete Patterns, or Goods from Untested Factories.

If quantity goes for anything, we carry much the largest stock in B. C.; but we prefer you should judge us by the QUALITY.

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HOME, HOTEL AND CLUB FURNISHERS—VICTORIA, B. C.

W. 1793

**MAINLAND**  
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**BRITISH LION CIGARS**  
WHOLESALE  
SIMON LEISER & CO.  
E. A. MORRIS  
VICTORIA, B. C.

they are to be seen "hauled out" on the banks as far as possible from the dirty water!

ERNEST PLETT,  
Captain R. N.

Armadale, Victoria, B. C.

No Doubt About It.—There is no doubt that oil makes the softest artificial light. We are showing a splendid nickel plated lamp with round wick and centre draft. Complete with large opaque shade, \$3.50. Other table lamps \$1.50, 75c, 60c. Hand lamps 30c, 40c, 45c, 60c. Bracket lamps 50c and \$1.00. R. A. Brown & Co., 80 Douglas st.

**Prairie Hotel, Saanichton**  
JOHN SOUTHWELL, Propr.  
Quarters for Sportsmen, etc.  
Good accommodation and terms moderate.  
The hotel is situated in a good Hunting Country. Stabling for horses. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars.  
GOOD MEALS.

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**ACHT MORE WHISKEY**  
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Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

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Four Cases of High Class ENGLISH, SCOTCH, IRISH AND FRENCH

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32 Broad St., Oppo. Colonist Office.

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CABINET MAKERS  
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Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles and Mouldings for Sale. Mill Phone B1108



**Beautiful Combs**  
JUST ARRIVED direct from PARIS, at  
Mrs. C. Koscho's  
HAIR DRESSING PARLORS  
55 Douglas St.

THE BELL PIANO MUSIC STORE  
41 FORT STREET.

SHEET MUSIC AND SUPPLIES  
"MELODY OF SONG"

For a Few Days Only.

Was 50c - - - Now 20c

New Departure

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FUR AND MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

The B. C. Fur Manufacturing Co. has just opened up Millinery Apartments, and are now in shape to manufacture to order all kinds of Millinery in Furs, with Mrs. Graf, a millinery specialist from Chicago, of highest reputation, in charge. Inspection of goods and styles invited. 24 Government Street, near Post Office.

**Hang Wo Lung Kee**

Importers and Dealers in

CHINESE AND JAPANESE FANCY GOODS

ALL-SILK WEAR

In Many New Ideas.

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**SPECIAL SALES**

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Combs  
Brushes  
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Perfumes, Etc.

**B. C. DRUG STORE**

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J. TEAGUE, PROPRIETOR.

**For Sale**

APPLE BOXES now in stock

Nanaimo Lumber Co. Ltd.,

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**Sweet Peas**

Now is the time to Plant

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**JAY & CO.,**

Is the place to Get Them

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OVER SOMMERS' STORE

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

Court House, Nelson.

SEALED TENDERS, properly indorsed, will be received by the undersigned up to and including Monday, the fifteenth October next, for the erection and completion of a Court House at Nelson, B. C.

Drawings, specifications and conditions of tender and contract may be seen at the Public Works Engineer's office, Victoria, B. C., and at the office of the Government Agent, Nelson, B. C., on and after the eleventh of September next.

Each tender must be accompanied with a marked cheque for five (5) per cent. of the amount of the tender for the faithful performance and completion of the work.

The cheques of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them on the execution of the contract.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. C. GAMBLE,  
Public Works Engineer.

Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., 8th September, 1906.

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**ROSES**

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FAIRVIEW GREENHOUSES

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## Something ABOUT Razors

We carry the best Sheffield and German makes, also the Star and Gillette Safety Razors. We instruct you in honing and stropping. Our Razors are FULLY GUARANTEED, and can be exchanged if not satisfactory.

STROPPERS, BRUSHES, etc., in great variety at

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## On Sea Front

DALLAS ROAD  
2 Lots, Cottage  
**\$3,000.00**

Money to Loan  
Fire Insurance Written  
Stores and Dwellings To Let

**P. R. BROWN, Ltd.**  
30 BROAD STREET  
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## Building Lots FOR SALE

HOUSES BUILT ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

**D. H. Bale**  
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER  
Elford St. Phone 1140

## Local News

Ask your dealer for Amherst Solid Leather Shoes.

Miss Fletcher's Concert.—Miss Jeanie Fletcher will not sing in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church this evening as previously announced owing to her inability to be here on time. She will, however, appear at the concert on Thursday.

Farmers' Institute.—It is notified by J. R. Anderson, deputy minister of agriculture that, in connection with the fall meetings of Farmers' Institute lectures, addresses will be delivered at Campbell creek and Ducks on the 22nd and 23rd of November by Dr. Tolinie and Miss Laura Rose of the Agricultural College Guelph, Ontario.

Gas Main Extensions.—All but about a mile of the gas main extensions proposed for this year have been laid. About thirty men are at present employed in the work. The management of the company states that more applications for service are coming in than can be easily handled. Over two hundred new service pipes have been laid since work was commenced early in the summer.

Foresters Flourishing.—Court Northern Light, A. O. F., has arranged to pay a fraternal visit to Court Vancouver on November 5th. At its regular quarterly meeting held on Wednesday the quarterly reports from the officers were read, showing the court to be in a flourishing condition. There was a gain in finances of \$243 during the last quarter, and the members now number 242. At the next meeting the social committee will present their report on the social evenings to be held during the winter months.

Street Needs Attention.—Friday evening about 6:40 a Benzon Hill car stopped at the corner of Government and Humboldt streets to allow some passengers to alight, the first passenger to step from the car was a lady who, on putting her foot to the ground, fell. She had no more than picked herself up when another lady stepped from the car and had a similar experience and received a bad shaking up. The block pavement ends at this point and there is a considerable drop, and the passengers on stepping from the car missed their footing. A few yards of gravel would prevent perhaps a serious accident.

Parliament Grounds.—With a view to strengthening out the boundary of the grounds in the rear of the government buildings so as to complete their rectangular form, the small piece of land jutting out from the property of Mr. Young has been purchased by the government and there only now remains to complete the straight line through from Birdge walk to Menzies street a small triangular strip in the rear of the mineral museum, with regard to which there is no immediate probability of anything being done. There is stated to be, however, no intention whatever on the part of the government, such as has been erroneously reported, to surround the inclosure with iron railings; but lamps have been ordered to surmount the granite pedestals at either end of the semi-circular drive.

Bella Cubana, the clear Havana Cigar.

Intending Piano purchasers should see the new stock of Bell Pianos with the illimitable repeating action, built to last a life time at 41 Fort street, Victoria, B. C. J. A. Downs, Agent.

Heating Stoves for coal or wood; all kinds, perfect beauties. At Clarke & Pearson's.

Use telephone to Vancouver.

## VICTORIA GARAGE

Automobiles For Hire and For Sale.  
118 Yates Street

Thoroughly Reliable and Expert Chauffeurs 'Phone No. 1191

Thanksgiving Social.—The Ladies' Aid of Emanuel Baptist church will hold a Thanksgiving social in the school room, Spring Ridge, on Thursday evening next.

Play Obligate.—James Gordon, the accomplished young musician, will play the "cello obligato to Mrs. Gregson's solo, "God's Slumberland," tomorrow evening in the First Presbyterian church.

Meeting for Men.—At the Y. M. C. A., rooms, Broad street, this afternoon at 8 o'clock, a meeting for men will be held. A. J. Brace, the secretary, will speak on "Social Purity" and Robert Morrison, baritone, will sing.

Passed Junior Exams.—Bert Aaronson, who has been in the employ of F. W. Pawcett, the Work Estate druggist, for the past two years, has successfully passed the junior examinations of the British Columbia Pharmaceutical Association. We congratulate Mr. Aaronson on his success.

Restaurant Changes Hands.—W. S. D. Smith, formerly connected with the New England hotel, has acquired the good will and business of the Poodle Dog restaurant and Hotel Davies, for many years successfully conducted by Mrs. R. C. Davies. It is said that the consideration was in the vicinity of \$10,000. Mr. Smith intends to conduct the place on first-class lines and will institute a number of improvements.

Special Meetings Arranged.—This evening J. A. Birmingham, the recently appointed western traveling secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, will address the congregation of St. Saviour's church in the interests of that society. A short meeting will also be held after the service in the church. On Monday evening at 8 o'clock Mr. Birmingham will address a meeting at Christ Church cathedral; on Tuesday at 8 p. m. at St. Barnabas' church; on Wednesday at St. John's and on Sunday afternoon, 14th inst., at 4 o'clock at St. James.

Services Appreciated.—A pleasing feature of the last session of the grand lodge, I. O. G. T., held at Nanaimo last week, was the presentation to Mrs. Lewis Hall of a handsome pearl brooch in recognition of her services as an officer of the grand lodge for a number of years. Mrs. Taylor of Vancouver made the presentation in a very appropriate and kindly address which was received by the delegates with much applause. Mrs. Hall, though very much surprised, expressed her thanks and pleasure at receiving such a handsome expression of their good will.

Building Progress.—The Moore-Whittington Company has been compelled, by the growth of business, to make an addition to its factory on Yates street. The new portion will be 60 by 16 feet, two stories in height, and new machinery has already been ordered to install in the addition as soon as completed. Among the residences under construction by this company is one for G. McGregor, on Quadra street; another for Mrs. M. A. Hartnell, on Yates street; and one for Mr. Mathieson, on Cook street. As part of its own business the company is building a fine house on Bellot street.

A Sawmill Enterprise.—B. F. Graham, at the head of the B. F. Graham Lumber Company, recently incorporated, states that in all probability a sawmill will be erected shortly at Port San Juan. At present the company is engaged in logging and is well satisfied with the financial results of its operations. The limits aggregate nearly 20,000 acres and careful cruisers have estimated the timber at 700,000,000 feet. It consists of cedar, fir and spruce, and the limit front on salt water there will be no difficulty regarding shipment once the mill is built.

Municipal Improvements.—A new permanent sidewalk is being constructed on Blanchard avenue, and a large number of men are employed laying the sewer service in Spring Ridge. In addition to the long line from the Jubilee hospital to Fernwood road, which was built before the men were taken away for other necessary work, active operations are being carried on along the road mentioned. Monday as far as North Chatham street finished, and during the week the work will be continued south. There is much difficulty in progressing with this work owing to the rapid rise of the land in some places rendering very deep excavations necessary.

Bella Cubana, the clear Havana Cigar.

Clear Rock and a clear head.

The Famous Kootenay Steel Ranges at Clarke & Pearson's.

We have the goods. Largest staple stock in the city of gingham, galatens, denims, ducks, oxford, flannels, aprons, checks. Flannelette yard. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates street.

Clear Rock Table Water.

A plate of the Quaker Brand canned fruits makes a delicious ending to the sumptuous meal and a pleasing dessert without any trouble, can be had at all grocers at a very low price.

Caledonian and Clear Rock.

Ladies' flannelette wrappers, 46 in., \$1.00; night gowns, 45c; also drawers, corset covers and underwear. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates street.

Clear Rock Table Water.

Irish Linen goods at the Bee Hive, 54 Douglas street. Hand-worked trays, cloths, 50c; table covers, \$1.25. Special value in handkerchiefs, 2 for 15c.

Caledonian and Clear Rock.

Bed spreads, 75c and \$1.00; two world heaters. Also huge range, all styles and prices. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates street.

Clear Rock and Caledonian.

Elegant Hall Stoves and Stove Boards at Cheapside.

Caledonian and Clear Rock.

Paints, Oils, Varnish and Floor Stains at Cheapside.

Caledonian and Clear Rock.

Use telephone to Ladysmith.

Final Rehearsal.—Members of the Victoria Musical society are asked to attend the final rehearsal of the selections to be given at the Gogorza concert, on Monday evening at eight o'clock, in the Theatre.

Type Smelter.—Clermont Livingstone, local director of the Type Copper Co., Ltd., has issued the following statement: "Smelter ran 14 days and treated 1,802 tons of Type ore, giving a return, after deduction of freight and refining charges, of \$29,082."

Monthly Meeting.—The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at the home of Mrs. Knott Harrison, 211 Douglas street, Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Important business is to be transacted.

Social Arranged.—A tea and reception will be given by the St. John's branch of the Women's Auxiliary to Missions on Thursday, 18th inst., at 3 p. m. at the home of Miss Ard, 207 Douglas street. In the evening a social entertainment will be held, beginning at 8 o'clock. All members of the W. A., and their friends are cordially invited.

For the Orphanage.—The Ladies' committee of the Protestant Orphanage intend holding a chrysanthemum show in aid of the Orphanage on Tuesday and Wednesday the 13th and 14th of November, in the Carnegie library; when they sincerely hope that all growers of this favorite flower, will help to make the exhibition a success by sending in exhibits, for which suitable prizes are to be given both for professionals and amateurs.

Harvest Home.—The annual Harvest Home Thanksgiving services will be held in the James Bay church today. Rev. G. K. B. Adams of the Metropolitan church will preach in the morning, and on Wednesday evening the Ladies' Aid of the church are planning to hold their annual Thanksgiving entertainment, when a choice programme of instrumental and vocal selections will be rendered.

A Presentation.—On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Ruth Wilson of 104 Gladstone avenue received a surprise visit from a large party of members of the congregation of Knox church, headed by Rev. J. McCoy and Mrs. McCoy. Before the gathering dispersed Mr. McCoy, on behalf of those present, warmly extended congratulations and felicitations to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson on their recent marriage, and, as a tangible evidence of esteem, presented them with a beautifully upholstered drawing-room chair. Mr. Wilson, on behalf of himself and wife, acknowledged the handsome gift in suitable terms.

St. John's Guild.—The young people of St. John's Junior Guild are busy preparing for the winter's socials and entertainments, which will take place in the Sunday school, beginning on the 30th inst., at 8 p. m., when a musical programme will be presented, including a one act farce, entitled "The Diplomacy of Mrs. Collins," which is sure to amuse the audience. Refreshments will be served as usual. The other entertainments will be held on the 13th and 27th of November and the 11th of December, and further particulars regarding them will be given later. The Junior Guild hope to see their many friends at the Sunday school on these occasions. The socials will be continued every fortnight during the winter, after Christmas.

Conditions in Atlin.—Judge F. McB. Young, who has just returned to Nanaimo from Atlin, reports much activity in that section this year. Gold panning has been pushed with vigor during the summer with good success. Many smaller companies and individuals have been meeting with success as well as the larger companies such as Guggenheims. All the propositions now are of a hydraulic nature, and next year the district expects to see a lot of quartz development carried on. Generally speaking the most successful has been one of the most successful Atlin has yet enjoyed. The judge's district is one of the largest in Canada. All of Atlin is very law-abiding, the most of the cases he has tried arising from mining litigation, of which there has been a lot this year. The judge will leave in a few days for Montreal, having received word of the serious illness of his mother there.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Mr. Morse Concludes Trip of Inspection to Camps in Northwest.

F. W. Morse, vice president of the Grand Trunk Pacific, arrived in the city this morning from St. Paul in his private car "International" over the Canadian Northern, says the Winnipeg Telegram of Wednesday last. He is accompanied by his private secretary, G. McNicholl, and B. B. Kellher, the chief engineer of the road. The party is just returning from a tour of inspection over the work being performed in the construction of the road. Mr. Morse, C. M. Hays and a party of engineers passed through the city about the 1st of September on a trip of inspection. The party followed the grade of the main line from Portage la Prairie to Edmonton through a country which is partly a wilderness for a distance of over 800 miles. On the return Mr. Hays separated from the others at St. Paul and went to Montreal, as the eastern end of the business is calling for attention. Mr. Morse will, however, remain in the west for some time. He left at 12:30 for Portage la Prairie, and will return to Winnipeg tomorrow.

The country through which the inspection party passed was in many places altogether uninhabited and a complete wilderness. Stops were made at the various construction camps along the road, and at these the party put up, as it was impossible to secure better accommodation. Everything possible was done for their comfort while staying in these camps by the contractors and their foremen.

The work is progressing favorably, but would be getting along better were it not for the scarcity of labor. The contractors find it impossible to secure sufficient men to push the work as quickly as they wish, and it is expected that a large number of the men now at work in the harvest fields can be secured in a few weeks' time.

Lengthy stops were made at the various towns along the route, and in many cases plans as to station buildings and yards were considered. Plans were also made of the work which will be done next year.

\$3.00, only \$3.00, will buy you a pair of wool blankets, the best for the money in Victoria. Also saxony wool blankets at \$5.00, \$5.75 and \$6.00. Call and see. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates st.

Clear Rock and Caledonian.

Use telephone to Ladsona.

## THE BIBLE SOCIETY.

Lady Solomon who was accompanied by Sir Richard Solomon, K.C. G. M., K. C. B. Acting Lieutenant-Governor of the Transvaal, recently laid the foundation stone of the Bible House now being erected by the British and Foreign Bible Society at Johannesburg. In the course of his speech Sir Richard said he had a firm belief in the work of the Bible society, and wished to express his sympathy with those who were engaged in carrying out that work. In this connection it is interesting to note that Scriptures in no less than 52 languages were sold last year from the Bible Society's depot at Johannesburg, and a fifty-third language was asked for by a newcomer to the "Golden City," he wanted a Bible in Icelandic—which was unfortunately not in stock at the moment.

Intending Piano purchasers should see the new stock of Bell Pianos with the illimitable repeating action, built to last a life time at 41 Fort street, Victoria, B. C. J. A. Downs, Agent.

Clear Rock and a clear head.

The English Hosiery at the Bee Hive, 54 Douglas street, is guaranteed to give the greatest satisfaction. The 25c and 30c lines are worthy of a trial.

IF YOU COME IN HERE AND BUY A

**Finch & Finch**

**SUIT OR OVERCOAT**

consider all the results of the transaction to you. Leave us out of it; assume that we make a fair profit; we do.

But you make a better profit than we do; you get the clothes. You get absolutely honest, all-wool fabrics; clothes you can respect; that you don't have to apologize for or be ashamed of because they're not what they seem.

You get what no "mercercized-cotton" clothes could ever give you—long, satisfying service; shape-keeping service; tailoring that fits your ideas and shape; style that's distinctive.

Such clothes preserve and strengthen a man's self-respect; "mercercized cotton" makes a man ashamed to look his clothes in the face; or ought to.

SEE OUR \$18 SUITS

MORE NEW GOODS

We are Now Showing

**3000 Yards**

OF

**Printed**

**Flannelette**

In New Patterns Suitable for

Blouses and Wrappers at

**12 1-2c per yard**

SEE OUR WINDOWS

**G. A. RICHARDSON & CO**

VICTORIA HOUSE

82 Yates Street

**KOSMEO**

The Beauty Maker

Agrees with every skin.

Apply it to cleanse the pores from dirt and all harmful sebaceous secretions and to give new health and life to the skin.

Kosmeo Makes the Skin Sun and Wind Proof

Apply it just before going out of doors and your skin will not tan, burn or freckle; neither will it become rough and chapped.

Apply it at bed time to prevent the formation of wrinkles and to keep you youthful looking.

It never causes a growth of hair.

PRICE, 50 Cents

**TERRY & MARETT**

S.E. Cor. Fort and Douglas Sts.

**Have You Seen**

THE SELECTION OF

**TROUSERINGS**

IN OUR WINDOWS?

If not, just take a look at them. We also have a large selection inside.

**PEDEN'S**

31 Fort St. Tailoring Parlors.

**Pure London Gins**

**W. & A. GILBEY'S**

Celebrated Specialties—the Purest and Most Wholesome Obtainable

**Gilbey's "London Dry"**  
**Gilbey's "Plymouth"**  
**Gilbey's "Old Tom"**

Distilled, Bottled and Guaranteed by

**W & A Gilbey**

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

For Sale by Dixie H. Ross & Co., Agents

**Fine Leather Goods**

A NECESSITY to all ladies is a nice handbag. We have a fine selection of these handbags, purses, pocketbooks, etc. They are the best quality leather, are well made and neat in appearance, and are entirely new in design.

OUR STOCK of these goods is complete and we have also a fine line of ENGLISH TRAVELING BAGS with sterling silver and ivory fittings. They are all handsome, and we invite you to call and compare the quality and prices of them before purchasing elsewhere.

**C. E. REDFERN** 43 Government Street  
P. O. Box. 93. Tel. 118.

**Corticelli Wash & Silks**

Patent holders keep each shade separate and automatically measure the correct needle full.

**ASK FOR Popham Bros. Chocolates**

THE KIND THAT WILL MAKE VICTORIA FAMOUS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

**JOHNNY-GET YOUR GUN**

Always on deck is Sidney Shore. Keeps tin and guns and palates galore; Everything in the hardware line, is up to date and superlative.

His sporting goods, including guns, With shot and shells he keeps in tons. Fill up your belts and buy your knives, And bid adieu to your little wives.

Take to the woods and creep along (The sporting season now is on). To shoot the wily grouse and duck, Buy from Shore and try your luck.

**SHORE'S HARDWARE**  
Cor. Government and Johnson Sts.

**Subscribe for The Colonist**



**HONEST QUALITY**  
GOOD OLD  
**Gerhard Heintzman**  
Piano Quality  
Needs NO BOGUS FIRST PRIZE  
CERTIFICATE to attract customers  
—IT SELLS ON ITS MERITS:  
and the splendid reputation gained  
by forty years of honest business  
methods and strict adherence to the  
Golden Rule in Business. The  
Best, the Very Best, is none too  
good for our customers.

SOLD BY  
**Fletcher Bros.**  
"Superior Quality" Music House.

Notice.—Dr. H. B. F. Cristion of  
Paris the celebrated court doctor of Eu-  
rope on Beauty Culture, has appointed  
Mrs. Winch his representative for his  
French Toilet preparations, including  
Hair Destroyer. It positively destroys  
Root and Cell, kills the hair bulb, and  
ends your superfluous hair. And Oil  
removes wrinkles, smallpox pits, also  
any discoloration of the skin, makes old  
faces look young again. Hair Elixir  
for all hair trouble, will positively re-  
store gray hair to its natural color. Ob-  
estral, a sure reducer of fat. Dermath-  
ol Beautifier removes pimples, black-  
heads, oily skin, coarse pores. Cuts  
Castle Soap, Dental Cream, 25 cents.  
Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call  
at 120 Cormorant, above Blanchard.

**NOTICE.**  
Revised Statutes of Canada, 1886, Chapter  
92, and Statutes Canada, 1889, Chapter  
13.  
Proposed Construction of Wharf in West  
Bay in the County of Victoria.  
NOTICE is hereby given that, under and  
pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Can-  
ada, 1886, and Chapter 13 of the Statutes  
of Canada, 1889, the undersigned, by peti-  
tion dated this day, has applied to the  
Governor-in-Council for approval of the  
aforesaid plan and site of the following pro-  
posed works to occupy the foreshore and  
submerged grounds adjoining or abutting  
on Lots 13 and 14, Block 8, Subdivision  
part of Viewfield Farm, County of Vi-  
ctoria, namely: A pile wharf, 230 feet in  
length by 40 feet in width, connected with  
the shore by a floating approach, 200 feet  
in length by 4 feet in width. A plan of the  
said proposed work and a description of  
by metes and bounds of the foreshore and  
submerged ground to be occupied thereby  
has been deposited with the Minister of  
Public Works, and duplicates thereof have  
been deposited in the Land Registry Of-  
fice, Victoria, B. C., this 25th day  
of September, 1906.  
s26. VICTOR JACKOBSON.

**Stoddart's**  
**Jewelry Store**  
Removed to  
**73 Yates St.**  
South side, two doors from  
Douglas Street.

**SPECIAL OFFER:**  
**SOLID GOLD**  
14 Kt. Waltham and Elgin Watches.  
Hunters 15 Jewels, Patent \$25.00  
Regulator \$20.00  
Open Face B. C. Solid Gold, small  
Swiss 14 Kt., Solid Gold, small  
sizes.  
Hunters \$15.00  
Open Face \$12.00

Drink Clear Rock and keep healthy.

**CAPITAL PLANING AND SAW MILLS**  
COMPANY  
ORCHARD AND GOVERNMENT STS., VICTORIA, B. C.  
DOORS, SASHES AND WOODWORK OF ALL KINDS AND DESIGNS.  
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Fir, Cedar and Spruce Laths, Shingles, Mouldings, etc.  
**LEMON, GONNASON & COMPANY**  
P. O. BOX 523. PHONE 77.

For a Mild, Cool, Virginia  
Mixture, There are  
few to Equal

**Morris'**  
**Special**  
**\$1.20 Per lb.**

**E. A. MORRIS,**  
**The Leading Tobacconist**  
**72 GOVERNMENT STREET.**

Use telephone to Chilliwack. Use telephone to Nanaimo.

**BEST PILLOWS**  
10x26 and 10x27 inches. per  
pair .....\$1.25  
ALL FEATHER. Per pair.....\$2.50  
FINEST FEATHERS, 28x26 inch-  
es. Per pair .....\$4.00  
CUSHION PADS. Each 45c and 50c  
TEA COSY PADS in great variety.

**WESCOTT BROS.**  
THE BIG DRY GOODS STORE.  
**QUALITY HOUSE**  
71 YATES ST.  
1773

**Hotel Imperial**  
951 EDDY STREET  
One Block From Van Ness Ave.  
SAN FRANCISCO

**EUROPEAN PLAN**  
Electric Lights, Telephones, Elevators,  
Steam Heat, Grill

**E. S. DE WOLFE, Proprietor**  
Electric Cars Direct from Ferry.

**Wilson Bar**  
Change of Management  
Good Liquors, Good Cigars  
and Civility  
92 Yates Street, Victoria

**FACING OAK BAY**  
Two story 8-room house 90 x 200  
lot .....\$2,500

**MOSS STREET**  
Four city lots facing two streets, fenced  
and cleared, fine soil, no  
rock .....\$1,200

**COLVILLE ROAD, VICTORIA WEST**  
One acre .....\$750

**GORGE ROAD**  
Corner lot, 150x276 .....\$1260

**E.A. Harris & Co**  
35 FORT STREET

**"SILVER PLATE THAT WEARS"**  
A Mark of Quality  
that distinguishes good silver plate  
from the common kind, that pro-  
tects the buyer, is the trade mark

**"1847 ROGERS BROS."**  
On Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., this  
trade mark stands for quality un-  
questioned and beauty unsurpassed.  
In buying Tea Sets, Candelabra,  
Trays, etc., ask for the goods of

**MERIDEN BRITA CO.**  
Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains,  
rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash  
clothes.

**HOTEL SAVOY**  
SEATTLE

It matters not on business or pleasure bent when taking a trip to  
Seattle, we all want to feel we are looked after. There are little at-  
tentions that we have been indulged in at home, and which is now a  
habit.

It is our business to think of your wants and consider your comfort.  
To illustrate our deep thought for your benefit, our English Grill is ro-  
péto with Dodson's coaching scenes, pewter mugs, prizes from Oxford  
College many hundred years back, all imported from London—no imi-  
tations. We will stake our reputation on your judgment.

English Chops to a turn and at prices that will suit you.  
Building of steel, concrete and marble. Located in the heart of  
the city.

**Hotel Savoy**  
John McDermott, Mgr. Formerly of Palace and St. Francis

**CONDITION OF THE  
LEAD INDUSTRY**

H. O. Buchanan Administrator of  
the Bounty Now Visiting  
Victoria

OUTLOOK IS A VERY GRATIFYING ONE

Mines All Over the Province  
Are Benefiting From the  
Arrangement

could with advantage handle on short  
notice.

Replying on the subject of the present  
position of smelters, Mr. Buchanan  
said: "The lead smelters at Trail, Nel-  
son and Maryville are now in a po-  
sition to handle all the tonnage that may  
be brought to them; and not only to  
smelt it, but, what is more difficult still,  
to find a suitable market for it. Smelter  
rates have been reduced from about \$15  
for freight and treatment which mined  
formerly paid, to an approximate \$12  
rates, according to the grade of the ore  
treated."

"The difficulty with regard to finding  
a market for the product is due to the  
fact that the Canadian market is not  
large enough to take the whole bulk of  
the production and the consequence was  
that the overplus had to be shipped to  
Europe, where, on the London market,  
it came into competition with the cheap-  
est lead in the world, and in addition to  
this, the freight from British Columbia  
to Europe was a very heavy item."

"Now this surplus is being shipped to  
the Orient. Some quantity has been go-  
ing there for the last five years, but it  
is only within the last two years that our  
producers could—

**Sell Their Whole Output**

In that market.

"To sum up the whole position, the  
outlook of the lead industry in British  
Columbia is good and there is a cer-  
tainty of continually increasing produc-  
tion; in volume perhaps it cannot com-  
pete with copper, but it will eventually  
become a great industry in this province."

"The total of lead produced in South  
Kootenay and Southeast Yale last year  
was 27,000 tons, against 20,000 tons in  
1904. The total value of mineral pro-  
duction in these districts for last year  
was \$17,000,000, against \$14,000,000 in  
the previous year. This year it was  
hoped that the output would have reach-  
ed the sum of \$20,000,000, but owing  
chiefly to the labor disturbances and  
strike of the workmen of the Crow's  
Nest district, it is more than doubtful  
whether this desirable result will now be  
realized, as the aforesaid dispute will  
practically entail the loss of the last two  
months of the year."

Mr. Buchanan will return to the Koo-  
tenays immediately.

**Local News**

**King's Daughters.**—A meeting of all  
individual members of the King's  
Daughters will be held at the rooms,  
Fort street, tomorrow afternoon at 3  
o'clock for the purpose of electing a  
district secretary.

**Cooking Exhibition.**—Messrs. Wat-  
son & McGregor, of 88 Johnson street,  
will during the coming week conduct a  
cooking exhibition on the malleable  
steel range, for which they are agents.  
Hot biscuits and coffee will be served  
gratis daily.

**Special Music.**—At St. John's Church  
at both services today there will be  
harvest festival music, the church  
being appropriately decorated for the  
occasion. Solos will be sung by Mr.  
Herbert Kent and Miss Palmer, and  
the organist, Mr. G. Jennings Burnett,  
will play the "Te Deum."

**Tourist Club Work.**—The manufac-  
turers committee of the Victoria Tour-  
ist and Development Association will  
meet on Tuesday afternoon at 4  
o'clock to receive the reports of the  
various sub-committees appointed a  
few days ago to inquire into the per-  
manent exhibition.

**In New Quarters.**—The building re-  
cently purchased by the B. C. Perma-  
nent Loan and Savings Association, on  
Langley street, opposite the court house  
has undergone considerable alterations.  
It is now occupied by Sweeney & At-  
torney, job printers and rubber stamp  
makers, where with their increased fa-  
cilities they will be in a better position  
for business than heretofore.

**Shipping to Crofton.**—On Wednesday  
last the steamer Themis arrived in  
Crofton with a large cargo of ore from  
the St. Andrew's group, Howe Sound,  
owned by the Britannia company. These  
shipments are to be increased to  
6000 tons per month. The ore is heavy  
magnetite and makes an ideal flux for  
the Britannia ores. It carries excep-  
tionally good values in the precious  
metals. The mine is equipped with a  
Ridley aerial tram and is now ready for  
active operations, and will be one of  
the heaviest shippers on the coast.

**Our Wonderful Climate.**—George  
Richardson of Superior street, this city,  
is supplying the daily needs of his  
household by a second crop of new  
potatoes. He is not the only person  
in Victoria to raise two crops of the  
tubers on the same soil in one season;  
but he probably is the only one who  
can give you a mess of green peas  
grown from seed ripened this summer.  
The first peas were sown in April and  
were ripe in July; some of the first  
crop was sown in the last named  
month, and now are bearing well filled  
pods, perfectly fit for the table.

Excursion Arranged.—For Thanksgiv-  
ing day, next Thursday, the Canadian  
Pacific Railway Company has arranged  
a cheap excursion from this city to Van-  
couver, a rate of single fare for the  
round trip being in effect. Tickets at  
this special rate will only be on sale for  
the Princess Victoria sailing Thursday  
morning, but are good to return not later  
than the following Saturday.

Handsome Pamphlet.—There has just  
been issued from the Colonist presses a  
dainty little booklet advertising the  
beauties and attractions of Victoria and  
the comforts of the Dominion hotel, the  
author being Steve Jones, the proprietor  
of the popular hostelry mentioned. It is  
profusely illustrated with half-tone en-  
gravings and the letter press is the sort  
of matter calculated to arrest attention  
and quite adequately serve the purpose  
in view. Thousands of copies of the  
booklet are to be distributed at many  
points by Mr. Jones, and this should  
constitute a good advertisement for Vi-  
ctoria and the hotel.

An Artistic Piano is being displayed  
by Fletcher Bros. in show windows this  
week. It is a so-called Miniature Grand,  
from the factory of Gerhard Heintzman  
and in appearance and tone quality it  
is undoubtedly the finest instrument of  
its kind ever brought to Victoria. Al-  
though but half the size of a regular  
Grand piano it has the full volume of  
tone peculiar to this class of instruments  
coupled with that sweetness and rich-  
ness of tone so distinctive in this popu-  
lar make. The case is a rich mahogany  
and is a real work of art. It is evident-  
ly suitable for rooms of moderate size  
where a full sized Grand piano would  
be out of place. Much interest has been  
aroused among local musicians and  
connoisseurs and their united verdict is  
one of praise and approbation.

Dress has a mechanical influence upon  
the mind, and we are naturally averted  
into respect and esteem at the elegance  
of those whom even our reason would  
teach us to condemn. The appearance  
a correct and attractive costume gives  
to a man inclines all who meet him to  
hold him in respect, and is of itself a  
recommendation of considerable impor-  
tance. The man who knows how to dress  
well is possessed of good taste in refer-  
ence to most matters and always buys  
custom made clothes, and whatever the  
variety of styles that are in vogue may  
be, he will, while strictly complying  
with the dictates of fashion dress un-  
obtrusively, for to dress well is to dress  
quietly, to appear genteel and most os-  
tentatious is the aim of all who dress  
well, hence to have clothes made by a  
custom tailor is a guarantee of perfec-  
tion.

**THE JOY OF LIFE.**

For all the gold of all the kings,  
And all of their ancestral line,  
I would not give the little things,  
The simple joys that I call mine.

Though gems enrust each royal cup,  
Still would I drink from my better, lest  
I'd miss the eyes that, welling up,  
Bring 'cross at me and call me blest!

For gems that stud the royal bands  
I would not give a single hair  
Of joy I shed when baby hands  
Confide in mine and laugh at fear.

The jungle in their royal palm  
Of all the gold they ever had,  
Discontent is beside that palm  
When baby coos and calls me "Dad."

The sights that kings behold and keep  
They gorgeous are but don't compare  
With what I see—a child asleep  
And smiling with the angels here.

—John D. Wells in the Buffalo News.

**PIMPLES,  
BLACKHEADS**

Get Rid of All Your Face Troubles in  
a Few Days' Time With the  
Wonderful Stuart Calcium  
Wafers.

Trial Package Sent Free.

You cannot have an attractive face or  
a beautiful complexion when your blood is  
in bad order and full of impurities. Im-  
pure blood means an impure face always.  
The most wonderful as well as the most  
rapid blood purifier is Stuart's Calcium  
Wafers. You use them for a few days  
and the difference tells in your face right  
away.

Most blood purifiers and skin treatments  
are full of poison. Stuart's Calcium Wafers  
are free from any poison, mercury, mer-  
cury, drug, or opiate. They are as harm-  
less as water, but the results are aston-  
ishing.

The worst cases of skin diseases have  
been cured in a week by this quick-acting  
remedy. It contains the most effective  
working power of any purifier ever dis-  
covered—calcium sulphide. Most blood and  
skin treatments are terribly slow. Stuart's  
Calcium Wafers have cured boils in 3 days.  
Every particle of impurity is driven out  
of your system completely, never to re-  
turn, and it is done without deranging  
your system in the slightest.

No matter what your trouble is, whether  
pimples, blackheads, rash, tetter,  
eczema, or scabby crusts, you can  
solely depend upon Stuart's Calcium  
Wafers as never-failing.

Don't be any longer humiliated by hav-  
ing a splotchy face. Don't have strangers  
stare at you, or allow your friends to be  
ashamed of you because of your face.  
Your blood makes you what you are.  
The men and women who force ahead  
are those with pure blood and pure faces.  
Did you ever stop to think of that?

Stuart's Calcium Wafers are absolutely  
harmless, but the results—mighty sat-  
isfying to you even at the end of a week.  
They will make you happy because your  
face will be a welcome sight not only to  
yourself when you look in the glass, but  
to everybody else who knows you and  
talks with you.

We want to prove to you that Stuart's  
Calcium Wafers are beyond doubt the best  
and quickest blood and skin purifier in the  
world—so we will send you a free sample  
as soon as we get your name and address.  
Send for it today, and then when you  
have tried the sample you will not rest  
contented until you have bought a 25c.  
box at your druggist's.

Send us your name and address today  
and we will at once send you by mail a  
sample package, free. Address: F. A.  
Stuart Co., 51 Stuart Bldg., Marshall,  
Mich.

There is nothing pleases ladies so  
much as to feel the luxury of wearing  
really good Hose, hose that is comfort-  
able of genuine material, good finish,  
shaped to fit, and above all possessing  
wearing qualities which are so essential.  
These qualities are combined in the 50c  
English Hose offered at the Bee Line  
Store, 25c and 30c.  
St. Douglas Street. The 25c and 30c  
Hose imported direct from the factory  
are excellent value.

Metochios Dance.—Owing to Thanks-  
giving Day—the date of the concert and  
dance at Metochios Hall has been  
changed to Wednesday, October 17th.

For the little ones, latest Buster  
Brown Books, Foxy Grandpa, Jimmy,  
Alphonse and Gaston, Victoria Book  
and Stationery Co., Limited.

WRITE FOR A COPY OF

**Rennie's**

**AUTUMN CATALOGUE**

It's a money saver  
for every person in-  
terested in bulbs for  
fall sowing.

WM. RENNIE CO., LTD.,  
66 Hastings St. W.,  
Vancouver, B. C.

SYLVESTER FEED CO.,  
SCOTT & PEDEN,  
Victoria, B. C.

**A GOOD TONIC**

**OUR  
Ferrated  
Emulsion**

Is useful in Chronic Coughs, Gen-  
eral Debility, and as a real system-  
builder—fortifies the system against  
Colds.

**\$1.00 per bottle**

**Cyrus H. Bowes**  
CHEMIST  
98 Government Street, Near  
Yates Street.

**Applications  
Wanted**

For two stores CENTRALLY  
LOCATED on Government  
street, each store having 4,500  
feet floor space with 1,500 feet  
additional basement room. Ar-  
ranged to suit tenant. For fur-  
ther particulars Apply P. O.  
BOX 103.

**Canada's  
Monster  
Crop**

This is a banner crop year for Can-  
ada in quality as well as quantity.  
Never before has such a huge crop of  
oats been safely harvested; never be-  
fore has the quality been so good. The  
BRACKMAN-KER MILLING CO.'S  
buyers and elevators all over Western  
Canada have secured the pick of this  
wonderful crop of finest oats, and by  
the aid of the new and powerful ma-  
chinery in their various mills, have  
quickly transformed them into the  
famous B. & K. ROLLED OATS.  
Every grocer has now a stock of  
B. & K. ROLLED OATS milled from  
this season's wonderful crop. This is  
practically direct from the harvest field  
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MUFFINS  
MILK CAKES  
Whole Wheat Baffs  
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Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant  
Soap Powder is better than other powders,  
as it is both soap and disinfectant.

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Complete High School Course, with  
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Graduate Royal Conservatory of Music,  
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Instruction in Violin, Piano and Theory  
Apply daily between 2 and 3 p. m.

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**CORRIG COLLEGE**  
Beacon Hill Park, Victoria, B. C.

Select Day and Boarding College for Boys.  
Senior Class personally prepared for Busi-  
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Examinations. Junior Class for younger  
boys 8 to 12 years. Exclusive and strictly  
moderate monthly fees. Phone A743.  
Principal, J. W. CHURCH, M. A.

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Public School Programme of Studies fol-  
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Board and schooling at most moderate  
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Manual training given. 1 hour per day.  
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Business Institute**

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330 HASTINGS ST. W., VANCOUVER.  
Bookkeeping, Gregg and Pitman Short-  
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**EIGHT TEACHERS**  
**Forty-Five Typewriters**  
Students always in demand.  
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Certificate admits to Smith-Wellesly and  
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The music department under the charge  
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Write for illustrated catalogue. For  
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**ST. HELEN'S HALL**  
A girls' school of the highest class.  
Corps of teachers, location, building,  
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School opens September 17, 1906.

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FOR BOYS  
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**HOT AIR AND HOT BLAST**  
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Stoves**

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**HARDWARE**  
95 Johnson Street

**Last Sweep of the Season**  
**SALMON'S**  
**GRAND CAMBRIDGESHIRE**  
80 Entries

Drawn under supervision of  
the Press in presence of the  
public on  
**Tuesday, October 23rd, 1906**  
Event decided at Newmarket,  
England, Oct. 24th., 1906.  
Amounts divided as usual.  
Tickets \$1.00

**D. K. CHUNGRANES**  
8 Broughton Street.  
Having installed one of the finest and  
most expensive cold storage plants on  
the coast.  
All kinds game, fish and fruit in sea-  
son.  
Store 'Phone 242 Night 'Phone B876  
The Best Service Guaranteed.



## MUCH ACTIVITY AT PRINCE RUPERT

Many Indians Employed as Laborers—G. T. P. Arranging a Wire Service

G. Morrow, the well known Indian agent of Metlakatla, is in Victoria and registered at the Dominion. On Indian affairs Mr. Morrow's report will of course pass through the usual official channels, but in an interview with the Colonist he had some interesting remarks to make on the subject of Prince

Rupert, which is only 2½ miles from Metlakatla. "A good many Indians," said he, "have been employed by the Grand Trunk Pacific on the surveys, which are now proceeding rapidly and require a number of men in various capacities, and they have been giving good satisfaction throughout the summer. Since the visit of President Hays, Mr. Morrow and party, activity has considerably increased, and about 20 men, carpenters and others, have gone up recently for the purpose of erecting an hotel and other buildings. Five more survey parties are working in the vicinity, and it is stated to be the intention of the authorities to bring in the telegraph and telephone lines immediately, connecting presumably with the government lines on the Skeena. The Princess May and other regular vessels are making it a point of call. Altogether the outlook for the early development of the place seems to be assured."

As Mr. Morrow, in company with Mr. Johnston and Mr. Scott of Metlakatla, were the first locators and the first to call attention to this place as a possible site for a railroad terminus, having staked it in August, 1903, six months before anybody else, he is naturally keenly interested in its future, and is watching developments with close attention. It was through the medium of Mr. Morrow, as representing the Indians, that the deal was put through by which 14,000 acres of Indian land was surrendered by them and sold to the Grand Trunk Pacific.

He is sanguine that Prince Rupert is destined to become the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific although, as he says, Port Simpson also possesses a good harbor and may very possibly become the terminus of one of the other great transcontinental railroads.

## PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING



**PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING** is later style and better design than the average custom tailor can produce. Try on a suit—convince yourself—and save half the money you've been paying your tailor. This label on every garment for your protection.



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**CANADA'S BEST CLOTHIERS**



**Drysock  
Boots**  
FOR  
WET WEATHER



ARE THE MOST ESSENTIAL AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR

90 Pairs Men's Mule Hide Waterproof Boots.....	\$5.50
120 Pairs Men's Drysock Leather Lined Boots.....	5.50
90 Pairs Men's Box Calf Blucher Goodyear Welts.....	3.00
30 Pairs Ladies' Wet Proof Soles, Kid Lined.....	4.50
120 Pairs Ladies' Kid Patent Tip, Good Soles.....	2.75
30 Pairs Ladies' Kid Bluchers, Good value at.....	2.25
60 Pairs Boys' Lace Boots, guaranteed to outwear all others at the price.....	\$1.75 and 2.00
90 Pairs Child's Blucher, Heavy Soles.....	1.50

Look out for our **CALENDARS** that are coming in December. All customers buying \$10.00 worth of Shoes can have their name put down for one of them. It is the nicest Calendar that has ever been offered in B. C. You will like it.

**Gum Boots and Rubbers**  
IN GREAT VARIETY

**JAMES MAYNARD**

85 DOUGLAS STREET

'Phone 1232

Oddfellows' Block

# MANIFESTO

Two more cars have arrived with instructions to sell on same terms as before, viz., **FACTORY COST PRICE**, plus freight.

## ANOTHER GRAND CHANCE

These cars contain **Dressing Tables and Washstands; Enameled Iron Bedsteads; Beautiful Chiffoniers; Charming Buffets and Hall Racks** from the same high class factories as the previous car loads, of the quality of which everybody who has visited my warehouse and showrooms has spoken in the highest praise—nay! they have done more; they cleared out the other car loads just as quick as I could sell them.

## Dressing Tables and Washstands

Beautiful Goods in Kepple and Golden Oak, made and finished out of finest materials with the utmost care; plain fronts, Serpentine fronts and carved fronts; fitted with drawers and cupboards of both large and small capacity. Hundreds to select from at...\$10, \$12, \$15, \$25 per two-piece set the regular prices for which are never less than \$18, \$20, \$23 and \$45.

## Enamelled Iron Bedsteads

Splendid Goods, fresh from the factory, in White, Cream, Pink, Blue and Black, also many styles with brass trimmings at unusually low prices of.....\$4, \$5.75, \$6, \$6.50 and \$7. These are for Full Sized Bedsteads, usually sold at \$6.50, \$8.25, \$8.50 \$9 and \$9.50. They are absolutely the very latest designs, and cannot be beaten for style or price. If you are wanting a Bedstead, NOW is your opportunity.

## Chiffoniers and Buffets

Chiffoniers in fine Mahogany, very beautiful designs at.....\$18. The regular price is \$30.

Chiffoniers in quarter cut Oak, something extra fine and handsome, full of natty contrivances in the shape of drawers and cupboard for.....\$36. Regular price is \$50.

## Hall Racks

Quarter cut Golden Oak, regular price \$12; My Price.....\$ 7.50  
Quarter cut Golden Oak, regular price 26; My Price..... 18.00  
Quarter cut Golden Oak, regular price 36; My Price..... 24.00

In addition, there are Den Tables in Hand-Carved Oak, antique finish; rich Draping Room Settees and Chairs; handsome Lounges, upholstered in leather; Typewriter Desks, etc., etc., all to be sold at **FACTORY PRICES**.

## VERY IMPORTANT

This Sale Commences on Monday, October 15th, at 10 a.m., at my Wholesale Warehouse and Showrooms at the corner of Government Street (late Carr Street) and Niagara Street. The Beacon Hill car passes the door, and I am instructed to refund all car fares on purchases of \$1.00 and upwards. The sale will last throughout the week, and close each afternoon at 4.30. All Goods Marked in Plain Figures; Money Back If Not Satisfied.

# A. BLYGH WHOLESALE FURNITURE DEALER

Cor. Carr Street and Niagara Street, Victoria, B. C.

Take Beacon Hill Car—it passes the door.

## Local News

**Miss Barton Dead.**—The death occurred in the Jubilee hospital at one o'clock this morning of Daisy Catherine Freda, eldest daughter of Arthur Sheppard Barton, Oak Bay. Deceased was 19 years of age and had been ill with lung trouble for a short time. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

**W. C. T. U. Concert.**—The W. C. T. U. mission concert, last evening, proved to be a big drawing card for the workmen of the city, and the large hall was practically full. The programme which was rendered by members of the united I. O. G. T. lodges of the city, was very well arranged and all the items well received. An amusing ventriloquist turn was given by Mr. Mark Harby of this city. The concert closed shortly before 10 o'clock, and everybody present very much enjoyed the evening.

**Fruit for New Zealand.**—R. M. Palmer, secretary of the Bureau of Information for British Columbia, and head inspector of the Provincial Horticultural Department, is superintending the packing of a large shipment of fruit to be sent to the International Exhibition which opens in Christchurch, New Zealand, the first week of next month, says the New Westminster Columbian. The shipment will include the exhibits made by T. G. Earl and the Coldstream ranch, which were both prize winners. In addition there will be 150 boxes of fruit selected from various points. The fruit will be consigned to the Canadian Exhibition Commission.

**Prince Rupert's Room.**—Among the passengers who left for the north on the steamer Camosun on Thursday night was R. L. Newman, a New York ship-builder, who is going north to look over the situation in connection with the Grand Trunk Pacific terminus at Prince Rupert. It was stated that his visit to the Northern British Columbia port was being taken with a view to considering the establishment of a shipyard at or near Prince Rupert, but this Mr. Newman denies.

## NIP IT IN THE BUD.

**First Appearance of Dandruff a Forerunner of Future Baldness.**

That such is the case has been conclusively proven by scientific research. Prof. Unna, the noted European skin specialist, declares that dandruff is the harbinger of baldness, caused by parasites destroying the vitality in the hair bulb. The hair becomes lifeless, and, in time, falls out. This can be prevented.

Newbro's Herpicide kills this dandruff germ, and restores the hair to its natural softness and abundance.

Herpicide is now used by thousands of people—all satisfied that it is the most wonderful hair preparation on the market today.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

C. H. Bowes & Co., 98 Government Street, Special Agents.

**Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder** is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 34

## ESQUIMALT AND NANAIMO RAILWAY

TIME TABLE NO. 1.

Daily.		Sat., Sun. and Wed.	
Northbound	Southbound	Northbound	Southbound
Leave.	Arrive.	Leave.	Arrive.
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Victoria .....	9:00	12:06	3:00
Cobble Hill .....	10:40	4:30	6:55
Duncans .....	11:00	4:38	
Nanaimo .....	12:35	6:30	3:15
Wellington .....	Ar. 12:53	De. 8:00	Ar. 6:45

## THROUGH TICKETS TO CROFTON.

Via Westholme. Stage leaves Daily except Sundays, connecting with trains. Double stage service Saturdays and Wednesdays. Single fare \$2.40; return fare, \$3.60.

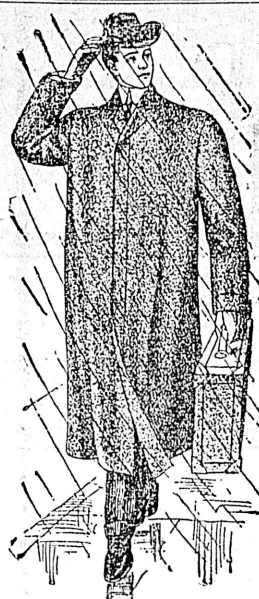
## THROUGH TICKETS TO COWICHAN LAKE.

Via Duncan. Stage leaves Duncan Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Fare, \$5.00 return. Excursion rates between all stations Saturdays and Sundays. Final limit Monday.

**GEO. L. COURTNEY, Dist. Passenger Agent**

**Subscribe for The Colonist**



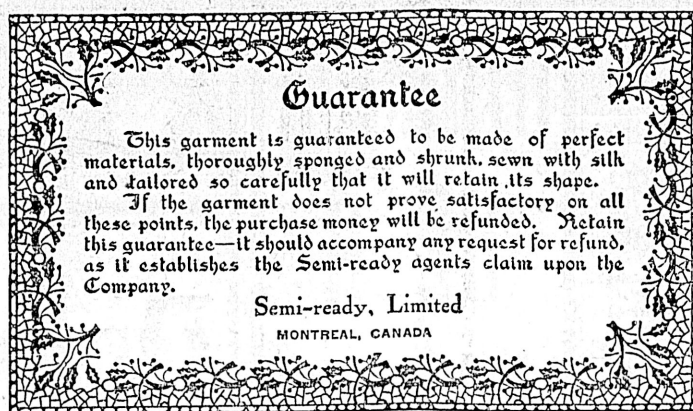


## SEMI-READY SUITS

\$12 to \$30

## TROUSERS

\$4 to \$7



### Guarantee

This garment is guaranteed to be made of perfect materials, thoroughly sponged and shrunk, sewn with silk and tailored so carefully that it will retain its shape. If the garment does not prove satisfactory on all these points, the purchase money will be refunded. Retain this guarantee—it should accompany any request for refund, as it establishes the Semi-ready agents claim upon the Company.

Semi-ready, Limited  
MONTREAL, CANADA

The Above GUARANTEE is Given with Every  
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\$12 to \$25

## RAINCOATS

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## SEMI-READY TAILORING

Fits all  
FIGURES

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GARMENTS  
ARE ALWAYS  
Correct in Style

# B. Williams & Co. Sole Agents

## Clothiers and Hatters

100 Dozen Salem Shirts just to hand. The very latest in Oxfords, Cambrics, Madras cloths, etc., etc., etc.

## SPORTS

### FOOTBALL

#### Garrison Wins

Although weakened by the loss, with one exception, of all last year's team, the Garrison football team yesterday met and defeated the Victoria West eleven by the score of 5-3. The only member of the team that represented the Garrison last year was Provins, and he clearly showed that he has not gone back any in his playing. The grounds were somewhat slippery and the rain made it very uncomfortable for the players, but despite these drawbacks some very good football was shown. It was shortly after three o'clock that referee Goward got the teams going and from the start the Garrison rushed the ball towards the Victoria West goal, but they were unable to score. The first half was made up of a series of rushes by the Victoria West players in which they scored two goals. The first was scored by Costello, who, by the way, played a rattling good game throughout, but the Garrison were not dismayed and it was not long before Provins secured the ball in the Garrison territory and dribbled it the entire length of the field for the first goal for the Garrison. This appeared to stimulate the soldiers to a greater effort and the Victoria West goal was in danger on more than one occasion and it was more by good luck than by any playing that the ball was prevented from going in the net. The second goal for the Victoria West was scored by Phillips and the first half was brought to a finish with the score standing 2-1 in favor of the Victoria West team.

On resuming play in the second half the game had no more than been started before Provins evened the score for the Garrison and repeated the action within a short time, giving the Garrison a lead. Not content with this, they continued to press and from a pass from Melbourne, Provins added another. This gave the Garrison a good lead but the Victoria West players never let up and shortly after they were given a penalty kick from a hand-ball by Provins. Wynn took the kick and scored and to even up for this break, Provins added another goal for the Garrison, time being called shortly afterwards, with the score standing 5-3 in favor of the Garrison.

For the winners, Provins and Greenwood were the stars in the forward line, while Paddy Doyle at full back showed, but although pressing it was fully ten minutes before a goal was scored by Doyle, from a miscalculation by Dakers. The Victoria West team then wakened up and made things lively, resulting in one of their team being cautioned by the referee, and a free kick given against them, shortly after the Y. M. C. A. scored their second goal, from a run by Erb crossing over, at half time the score was 2 to 0 in favor of the Y. M. C. A.

With this lead and playing down hill they had quite an advantage. In spite of the hard work of Bailey, Okell, Seeger and Walker, the Victoria West team could not score, the goal keeping of Nute and the strong defence put up by Whyte, Pettierow, Gowen and Cowper being especially praiseworthy. This cannot be said of the Victoria West team. They were certainly off color, and the goal keeper is not to blame for the heavy score registered against them. In this game were scored by Bayliss, 2; McKittrick, 1; and the sixth and last goal was scored by Morris of the Victoria West team. The game was not a one-sided one by any means, and although a large score was recorded, the game was very even, Victoria West was as often at the Y. M. C. A. goal as the Y. M. C. A. were at theirs; but their shooting when they did get a chance was execrable.

Bayliss, McKittrick, Crompton, Whyte, Nute, Pettierow and Cowper were the best of the Y. M. C. A., while Dakers, Muir, Bailey, Okell, Seeger and Law-

son were the best of the Y. M. C. A. The game was fast and free from roughness, only two players having to be cautioned. J. G. Brown acted as referee.

#### Centrals Defeated

The second game in the junior league series took place at Oak Bay yesterday afternoon and resulted in a win for the North Ward team by the score of 5-1. The last occasion in which the Centrals and North Ward resulted in a draw and a close game was anticipated. The first goal was scored by Erb for the Centrals, but the North Ward were not long in evening matters, Carter scoring from a corner.

Up to shortly before time the score was even and it was only by poor judgment on the part of the Central full backs that Peden was allowed to get in and score the winning goal. Both teams lined up a man short and during the first half Lawson, of the North Ward, wrenched his knee and had to retire. S. W. Lorimer acted as referee.

#### Play a Draw

In the school league for boys under fifteen the South Park and Centrals played a draw game yesterday morning at Oak Bay, the score at the close of the match standing 1-1. The rain made it very unpleasant for playing and the ball was very heavy but nevertheless the youngsters played with great interest and tried hard to come out on top.

The teams were evenly matched and the score about indicates the comparison. Neither side scored in the first half although both teams had some fine openings. In the second half the South Park started off good and it was not long before Shires tallied the first goal for his side. The Centrals tried hard to score but it was impossible to break through the back division from South Park, which was ably assisted by Clark in goal. The play did not change very much throughout and about fifteen minutes before the call of time Baker scored for the Centrals. This put the South Park on their mettle, but they could not score although the ball hovered in the vicinity of the Central goal for a greater part of the time. Time was called with the score standing a tie. For the Centrals Gravlin, "Shirker" Cameron, Baker and the Central Leaders were conspicuous, while Heyland, Jeffers, Shires and Lang were the most aggressive for South Park.

#### Practice Today

The Victoria United football players will have a practice at Oak Bay this morning at 10 o'clock. It is very important that as many of the players as possible turn out.

#### Vancouver Wants a Game

A communication has been received by the secretary of the Victoria Rugby Football club from Vancouver asking for a game on Thanksgiving Day. It is expected that this will be arranged. The local players have been practicing for several days past and are in fairly good condition and should make a good showing. In order that the players may be in the best possible shape a practice will be held at Oak Bay this morning at 10 o'clock and every afternoon next week at 4:30. The local players will make a strong endeavor to repeat the victory of last season when they defeated the Terminal city players on New Year's Day.

#### Cowichan Will Enter

The footballers of Cowichan district have decided to organize a team and make application for admission into the Vancouver Island Football Association. This will be very good news to the footballers of this city, as it is now practically certain that there will be four teams in the league. The Cowichan and Victoria United have already signified their intention to compete, while the Ezerla have not yet definitely decided, although several inquiries have been made regarding the formation of the league. The Cowichan team has been arranged, and the meeting for this purpose will not take place till later on in the season.

#### BASEBALL

##### Americans 8, Nationals 6

Chicago, Oct. 13.—With the Chicago American League and the Chicago National League teams each winners of two games of the series of seven games which will decide the world's baseball championship of 1906, the fifth game of the series scheduled for today on the grounds of the National League brought the excitement of the baseball enthusiasts to a high pitch. It was expected that the winner of today's contest would practically clinch the championship. Weather conditions today are ideal.

At 1:45 the gates were ordered closed. It is estimated that there are 5,000 people on the outside. Some of those were offering \$800, \$1,000 and even \$2,000 for admission. President Murphy said there were at least 25,000 people on the

grounds. The fence in front of the left field bleachers was broken down and the crowd rushed out into left field. Policemen were forced to use their clubs to clear the crowd and force them beyond the foul line.

Just as the American League team went on the field two live cub bears were led out from the club house across the diamond to the bench of the National team, who are known locally as the Cubs. The National Club's partisans went wild with delight seeing the bear mascots that meant the first victory on the home grounds of the National Leaguers.

#### The batting order:

Nationals: Hoffman, cf.; Scheekard, lf.; Schuller, rf.; Chance, 1b.; Steinfeldt, 3b.; Tinker, ss.; Evers, 2b.; Kling, c.; Reulbach, p.

Americans: Hahn, rf.; Jones, cf.; Isbell, 2b.; Roho, 3b.; Donohue, 1b.; Dougherty, lf.; Davis, ss.; Sullivan, c.; Walsh, p. Umpires: Johnstone and O'Loughlin.

First innings: Americans 1 run. Hahn landed a single down past second. Jones sacrificed Reulbach to Chance. Isbell doubled in the right field crowd, sending Hahn over the plate. Davis grounded to Reulbach and Isbell ran to death between third and second. Reulbach to Steinfeldt to Tinker. Roho doubled down past third, sending Davis to third. Davis stole home during an argument but Umpire Johnstone would not allow it. Donohue walked, filling the bases. Dougherty went out. Evers to Chance.

Second: Nationals 3 runs. Hoffman smashed out a single over Isbell's head. Scheekard sacrificed, bunting down to Donohue. Schuller singled to third. Roho stopping the ball after a high jump, but did not recover in time to throw runner out. Chance was hit by a pitched ball and took first, filling the bases. Steinfeldt forced Chance at second. Davis to Isbell and Hoffman scored. Isbell threw wild to first to complete a double and Schuller scored. Steinfeldt getting second. Tinker bunted but was safe at first on Walsh's wild throw. Steinfeldt scoring. Tinker was out stealing. Walsh to Donohue to Davis. Score: Americans 1, Nationals 3.

Second innings: Americans no runs. Sullivan struck out. Walsh got a base on balls. Hahn raised an easy fly to Chance. Jones out on a grounder. Evers to Chance.

Third: Nationals no runs. Evers out. Walsh to Donohue. Kling waited for a base on balls. Reulbach sacrificed Sullivan to Donohue. Hoffman struck out.

Third innings: Americans 2 runs. Isbell doubled to left field. Davis doubled into right field, scoring Isbell. Pfeister substituted for Reulbach. Roho struck out. Donohue was hit by a pitched ball. Dougherty forced Donohue. Evers to Tinker and Tinker missed a double play by throwing high to first. Davis and Dougherty pulled off a double steal. Davis scoring on the steal. Sullivan fanned.

Final: Americans 8, Nationals 6.

#### THE RIFLE

##### Thanksgiving Day Shoot

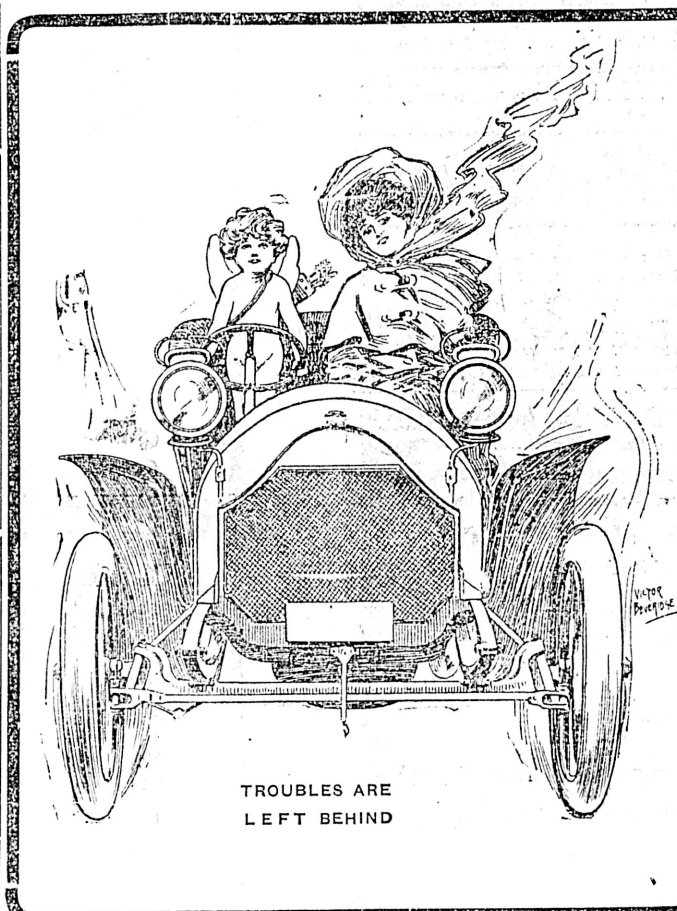
To close the season the Fifth Regiment Rifle Association will hold a prize shoot on Thanksgiving Day, October 18, at Clover Point. As the merchants of Victoria have responded so generously in former years in the way of giving prizes for the members of the Regiment to shoot for, and as they have so many calls on them for contributions to different objects, it was thought inadvisable to put their patriotism to further test. The shoot will therefore be for cash prizes donated by the different messes and company associations. There will be \$200 to divide up among the different classes. The D. R. A. silver medal will be awarded to the member making the highest aggregate score. Shooting will commence at 9 a. m. and continue until finished. Entries will close at 10 o'clock. It has been decided that 25 cents will be charged for markers' fees and 10 cents for challenges. Fourteen prizes will be given in the first class, 23 in the second and 30 in the third. It is expected that there will be a big tournament.

#### THE OAR

##### Left for Australia

Eddie Duran, champion single sculler of America, accompanied by his manager, A. Solman of Toronto, left Friday evening on the Canadian-Australian liner, Aorangi for Sydney, Australia, where he will meet George Towns, the Australian champion in March next for \$2,500 a side and the world's championship.

Duran is one of the most prominent oarsmen in Canada and has established a good record and is considered one of the best in the business. When seen last evening Mr. Duran had very little to say, but expressed confidence in his ability to defeat the Australian. Mr. Duran said that the race would be rowed



TROUBLES ARE  
LEFT BEHIND

In March next, although no definite date had been set. He will go into training about two months before the event.

Eddie Duran has met and defeated some of the best men in the world. Last year he defeated Sullivan in a match race on Toronto bay. On September 25th, 1901, he was a competitor in the big regatta at Winnipeg and on that occasion rowed Towns, Gaudaur and Pierce. He also met Gaudaur in a match race and won easily on a two-mile course. He is a member of the champion four consisting of Duran, Gaudaur, Hackett and Rogers, which won the championship of the world at Halifax in 1896. This four was never defeated. With Gaudaur as a partner he also won the championship of the world in the doubles which they still hold.

Mr. Duran is taking the shell with him that he rowed in when he met and defeated Sullivan last year. He has competed at all of the big regattas in America and has never once been defeated in a match race. He looks well and while he does not have much to say regarding the coming match race expresses himself as being confident of returning to Toronto with the world's championship tucked safely away.

Mr. Duran and Mr. Solman will return via the All Red route and expect to pass through Victoria about the first of next May.

#### THE TURF

##### The Cambridgeshire

The next classic event of the English turf will be the race for the Cambridgeshire stakes. This is one of the most popular events in the many turf events in the Old Country and a large number of starters are expected to face the starter. The race will be run on Wednesday, October 24th and the distance is one mile and a furlong. For the benefit of their patrons the Tourist Cafe has arranged a mutual sweepstake at which the following odds predominate: Victory 8-1, King Charles, Polymene, Sweet Katie 10-1, Dean Swift, Early Morn, Beppe, Dinmore 12-1, His Eminence 14-1, Prince William, Lally, Song Thrush, Nocturnum, Ambition, Sarcelle, Gold Reach and Lavender 10-1, Cherry Ripe and Mannton 16-1, all others 40-1.

As will be seen the winner of the Cambridgeshire is as yet not a very strong favorite, but it is expected that before the race is run that she will be up along with the leaders.

#### ATHLETICS

##### Out From Dawson

A. H. (Mike) Plimley at one time a prominent member of the J. B. A. A.

and a popular lacrosse representative on the local team is renewing acquaintances in the city. For the last few years "Mike" has been in Dawson, actively engaged in mining. Despite the fact that the work is hard Mike always found an opportunity to indulge in a little pastime and last year he captured the basketball team that won the championship, besides he figured in several boxing matches in which he generally gave a good account of himself, speaking well for his early training in this city. Mike will remain over the winter but will be back in Dawson in time from the summer work.

#### ATHLETICS

##### J. B. A. A. Meeting

A special general meeting of the members of the J. B. A. A. will be held on Tuesday evening next at the club house to discuss the question of taking up basketball, football and physical culture for the season.

##### The Right Kind of a Friend.

Advice is cheap; almost anyone is willing to give it gratis, but when a man backs it up with hard-earned dollars then you may count him as a real friend. Lucy Sudarth, of Lenoir, N. C., had been troubled with a very bad cough for over a year. She says: "A friend told me about Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, but as I had tried several cough medicines and none of them did me any good, I had no faith in it, did not get it and went on coughing. Later on my friend bought a bottle of it, brought it to me and insisted that I should take it. I did so and to my surprise it helped me. Four bottles of it cured me of my cough." For sale by all druggists.

#### PASSENGERS

Per S. S. Indianapolis from the Sound—N. Kajikawa, W. Bato, D. Breen, E. Olsen, E. Lundahl, F. Carlson, Miss Carlson, Miss Nevelan, R. Lings, Mrs. Lings, G. Mathews, Mrs. Mathews, D. R. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw, S. A. Denny and wife, Miss Denny, Miss Wise, J. Hughes, C. Hughes, L. Dykes, E. F. Nanson and wife, M. Dodel, Mrs. Dodel, Miss Dodel, Mrs. Rodgers, Miss Rodgers, C. F. Diet, Mrs. Diet, A. L. Runglin, J. Faxon, F. Quinn, E. Hewlett, J. Sheppard, J. Currie, J. Plunkerton, H. Pinkerton, E. Keen, H. Quibley, J. Latty, J. Hughes, A. J. Willard, H. Ravnall, Miss Jones, Miss McKinnon, E. Gorman, Miss Powell, L. A. Borde, C. Johnson and wife, Miss Anderson, Miss J. Anderson, Mrs. Orlisterlen, Miss Orlisterlen, M. Lardlan, Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Stocken, Mrs. Stephens, Miss Gavins, Mrs. Lardlan, W. Brown, Miss Brown, Mrs. Blanches, A. Mathews, M. Bartlett, E. Engels, J. Skelton, M. Baworth, M. Audley, G. Anderson, P. Dawson, J. Wadsworth and wife, A.

## AUCTION SALE

### AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR BICYCLES

I will offer for sale by public auction at my store in Victoria, on MONDAY, OCT. 22, 1906, a number of automobiles and motor bicycles, among them the following:

One WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR, 16 h. p., Rio des Belges model, with canopy top; has run less than 2000 miles, and is in perfect order.  
One 10 h. p. OLDSMOBILE, in good order, with first class leather top.

One 6 h. p. RUNABOUT.  
One 8 h. p. WHITE STEAM STANHOPE TOURING CAR.  
One 10 h. p. CADILLAC LIGHT TOURING CAR.  
One 3 1/2 h. p. MINERVA MOTOR BICYCLE, new, with 2 speed gear.  
One 2 1/2 h. p. SINGER MOTOR BICYCLE, gear driven, with magnete.  
One 3 1/2 h. p. WERNER MOTOR BICYCLE, with fore carriage.

A quantity of spare parts for automobiles and motor bicycles, such as tires, gears, axles, etc.  
Also 1 two-seated carriage with full leather extension top, leather cushions and backs, only slightly used.

Write for catalogue and full list of all machines and parts to be sold, with description of the same.

## THOS. PLIMLEY

BICYCLE and AUTOMOBILE DEALER  
VICTORIA, B. C.



## THE PIANO

Selected for the

## GOGORZA CONCERT

At the Opera House on Tuesday Evening,  
IS A

## BABY GRAND

Made By

Ye Olde Firm of

## HEINTZMAN & CO.

Established in the year 1850  
and sold in Victoria since 1902.

A few Great Musical People who endorse  
the HEINTZMAN & CO. Piano:

Nordica; Albani; Sir Alex. Mackenzie; Pol. Plancon; Watkin Mills; Ellen Brace Yaw; David Bispham; C. A. E. Harriss; Dr. Torrington; Harold Jarvis; Friedheim; Trebelli; Ben Davies; Plunkett Greene; Adela Verne.

## M. W. Waitt & Co., Ltd.

SOLE AGENTS

44 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA, B.C.

Osborn, E. White, F. Brooks, W. Hawley, D. Stevens, R. Englewood, N. Bush and wife, Miss Bush, J. Peterson, R. Bragan, C. Schmidt, Mrs. Shynton, M. Home and wife, Mrs. Haring, Mrs. Starnes, G. Robinson.

The formation of virgin soil from the rock is supposed to have taken thousands of years, and this may be true when the source of the material has been ledges and boulders. To determine how quickly pulverized rock can support plant life is the object of the experiments now in progress at Washington. If water releases the potash of ground feldspar the first season, a promising new fertilizer is available, but if a longer time is necessary the application of the feldspar would not be profitable.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.



# FOR SALE

Comfortable Cottage on Belleville Street  
with pretty view of Harbor. Lot 60x120  
PRICE VERY REASONABLE

**PEMBERTON & SON**  
45 FORT STREET



WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A  
GRAND LOT OF

## Power Motors

Call in and see these motors, it is  
well worth your while, they will  
be sold at Popular Prices.

**HINTON ELECTRIC CO., LTD.**  
29 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA,  
BRITISH COLUMBIA R. 1701

CURTIS'S AND HARVEYS CELEBRATED

## Amberite Cartridges

Also BLACK and SMOKELESS  
GUNPOWDERS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA

**ROBERT WARD & CO., Ltd.**  
Vancouver - VICTORIA.

## Beef Scraps for Poultry

One carload, containing 20 tons, is our stock. It is the most nourishing food  
that can be fed, containing 60 per cent protein. Keeps your poultry laying and  
builds up their constitution.

THE POULTRY SUPPLY HOUSE

**SYLVESTER FEED CO., 87-89 YATES STREET.**

**NOTHING BETTER FOR BREAD  
CALGARY HUNGARIAN FLOUR**  
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

## THE WEATHER

Meteorological Office,  
Victoria, October 13-8 p. m.

**SYNOPSIS.**  
The barometer remains low over the  
North Pacific slope and unsettled, showery  
weather is general throughout this province  
and southward to the Columbia river;  
while on the coast the winds are moderate  
in force. Fair, mild weather continues  
from the Rockies to Manitoba.

TEMPERATURE.	
	Min. Max.
Vancouver	50 54
New Westminster	48 52
Kamloops	46 50
Barkerville	34 40
Calgary, Alta.	28 64
Portland, Ore.	52 68
San Francisco, Cal.	58 76

**FORECASTS**  
For 24 hours from 5 a. m. (Pacific time)  
Sunday—  
Victoria and vicinity: Winds mostly south-  
easterly; unsettled with showers; not much  
change in temperature.  
Lower Mainland: Light or moderate winds,  
mostly easterly and southerly; unsettled;  
with occasional rains; not much change  
in temperature.

## PERSONAL

Seymour Hastings O'Dell of Salt Spring  
Island is staying at the Balmoral.  
Prince of Vancouver is at the Hotel  
Darien.  
Mr. C. Kimbrough of Calgary and J.  
L. McEwen of Kamloops, are guests at  
the Dominion.  
Miss E. Barry and A. Charleston of  
New Westminster are staying at the King  
Edward.  
W. J. Bannister, A. H. Lowie and Mr.  
G. C. Wood of Vancouver are staying  
at the Dominion.  
D. W. Higgins, editor of the Vancouver  
World, is in the city, registered at the  
Balmoral.  
Mrs. R. Janion has returned from  
Golden, where she has been spending a  
few days.  
D. J. Gorman and C. H. Poutz of Los  
Angeles are registered at the Victoria.  
They are passing through the city on an  
extensive tour.  
R. McNell, the engineer employed in  
connection with the lighthouse and fog-  
signal apparatus on Trial Island, is spend-  
ing the week-end at the Dominion.  
Fred, Barrett and John Smethurst, two  
young Vancouverites, are in the city spend-  
ing their vacation here. They are stay-  
ing at the Victoria.  
Mrs. K. Davis of 165 Yates street, who  
has been several weeks at St. Joseph's  
hospital with typhoid fever, is now on  
the road to recovery.  
Miss N. Rosworth, formerly of St. Paul,  
but now of Grand Forks, left last Sun-  
day morning for her home, after spending  
the last two months with Mrs. J. Frank  
of California avenue.  
R. Cosgrove, E. Bowser, J. A. Fuller-  
ton and G. R. G. Bagnall are at the  
Hotel Darien, the latter two are await-  
ing the arrival of the Empress from the Orient.  
John C. McGavin and J. M. Savage of

Winnipeg, who, in conjunction with Mayor  
Arbuthnot of Winnipeg, recently acquired  
the lumbering interests of J. W. Ceburn  
at Nanaimo, returned from the latter city  
Friday, and are registered at the Hotel  
Darien.

Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Mansell of Vancou-  
ver have just concluded a short vacation  
in the city, having been the guests of  
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Terry at Saskatchewan  
Lodge since last Monday. Mrs. Mansell  
is a sister of Mrs. Terry.

## HOTEL ARRIVALS

**The Darien**  
A. T. Few and wife, Toronto; Mrs. O.  
Duffie, Edmonton; R. S. Rosworth, W. A.  
Aldrich, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. R.  
J. Menz, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Williams,  
Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. L. Whitaker, Win-  
nipeg; H. H. Scary and family, Seattle;  
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dill, Boise; Mrs. F.  
H. Renick, Seattle; L. W. Gray, Los An-  
geles; Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ward, Seattle;  
G. R. G. Bagnall, E. N. Stewart, Harry  
Fisher, Seattle; A. L. Fulton, Vancouver;  
Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Laidlaw, Port-  
land; J. A. McEwen, Toronto; F. Bowser,  
R. Cosgrove, Vancouver; Mr. and Mrs. J.  
B. Renter, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. W. W.  
Dumaine, Cleveland; Dr. and Mrs. W.  
Warren Brown, Tacoma; A. O. P. Francis,  
H. White, J. A. Fullerton, Vancouver;  
H. Hildebrand, Zewich, C. F. Dill, Boise;  
G. R. G. Bagnall, E. N. Stewart, Harry  
Fisher, Vancouver; J. C. McGavin, J. N.  
Savage, Winnipeg.

**The Victoria**  
Henry Bamford, Seattle; J. R. Trites,  
Tacoma; H. Bowleson, Duncan; J. J.  
Gorman, Los Angeles; C. H. Poutz, Los  
Angeles; Mrs. A. Stanley, Seattle; Mrs.  
Stanley, Seattle; Thos. Hardie, Fred J.  
Hamilton, Samuel Waters, Fred Barrett,  
John Smithurst, Vancouver.

**The Balmoral**  
Mason Williams, S. H. O'Dell, D. W.  
Higgins, Vancouver; Mrs. Jensen, Miss  
Hansen, Sidney; Mrs. P. Richards, Miss  
McEwen, R. Grubb, W. B. Belloc, Van-  
couver.

**The King Edward**  
W. W. Ward, Perin Island; Chas. E.  
Barley, A. Charleston, New Westminster;  
G. Kendall, Vancouver; R. Feitler, Chi-  
cago; Mrs. H. H. Hildebrand, J. C. Mc-  
Gavin, W. Nicholson, Cowichan; W. E.  
Birch, Vancouver; W. E. Carpenter, San  
Francisco; M. J. Emanuel, Honolulu, A.  
C. Irwin, Bremen.

**The Queens**  
L. P. Morell, Seattle; H. H. Ferris, San  
Francisco; O. Ogeitapson, Chemahus; J.  
Orpana, Ladysmith; E. P. Higer, Ellens-  
burg; Mrs. Higer, Ellensburg; J. Ivey,  
Tacoma; T. Bradly, Ladysmith; E. L.  
Roberts, C. H. Rummard, Toronto; H. Ouel-  
lette, Revelstoke; R. Browne, J. La Forge,  
R. C. Cobble Hill; L. Howell, Calgary; J.  
Johnson and wife, Oregon; J. Livingston,  
J. Sparrow, Duncan; A. V. Payelle, Ed-  
monton; R. P. Newton, Vancouver; Mrs.  
E. L. Forbes, Miss F. Forbes, Crofton;  
C. Richards, Wellington; E. A. Smith,  
Nanaimo.

**The Dominion**  
J. W. Sangster, Sidney; D. D. Shummonds,  
Tacoma; R. McNell, Trail Isle; W. J. Ban-  
nister, Vancouver; Wm. Forsyth, Miss Liz-  
zie Hoge, Ladysmith; E. P. Higer, Ellens-  
burg; Mrs. Higer, Ellensburg; J. Ivey,  
Tacoma; Miss Ellen Smith, Mr. and Mrs.  
E. R. Shaw, W. G. Hansen, Mr. and Mrs.  
E. F. Hansen, Miss Irene M. Hansen, Mrs.  
G. F. Kinnear, Einar Olsen, Seattle; J.  
E. Walter, Nelson; A. H. Sowle, Vancou-  
ver; C. Kimbrough, Calgary; Miss Hagan,  
M. Vartz, Vancouver.

## AN EXPLANATION.

We feel that a word of explanation is  
due our customers, intending purchasers  
and the general public, in connection  
with a First Prize Award card, issued  
by the B. C. Agricultural Society, to

## New Wellington Coal

J. Kingham & Co

Victoria Agents for the Nanaimo Collieries.

The Best Household Coal

in the market at current rates.

DEALERS IN

**CORD AND CUT WOOD**

Office: 34 Broad St. Tel. 647.

Wharf, Store Street, Spratt's Wharf.  
We deliver to Victoria West and Esquimalt

## Choice Saanich Farm

About 100 Acres

Good 2-storey house, and out-  
buildings; 65 acres under culti-  
vation. To be sold to close an  
estate. Live and dead stock  
may also be purchased cheaply.

Apply to

**A. W. JONES**

Limited . . . 28 Fort Street

WE ARE NOT ALLOWED TO SELL

## Pheasant

But we have a nice lot of Island Geese,  
Turkey and Chicken for Thanksgiving Day.  
QUALITY GUARANTEED

**Brown & Cooper**  
PHONE 567 Gov't. St. 621 Johnson St.

## Not Responsible.

**British Barque Fingal,**  
John O'Neill, Master.

(FROM GLASGOW)

Neither the captain nor the undersigned  
will be responsible for any debts contracted  
by the crew of the above vessel without  
their written order.

**ROBERT WARD & CO., Ltd.**

Notice is hereby given that I intend to  
apply at the next sitting of the Licensing  
Board for a transfer of my license for the  
sale of wines and liquors by retail on the  
premises known as the Occidental Hotel,  
to George Land.  
Dated this 11th day of October, 1936.  
ELIZABETH GAGE.

## British, Barque Fingal

JOHN O'NEILL, Master.

(FROM GLASGOW)

This vessel will commence discharging  
on Monday, 15th instant, at Outer Wharf.  
Consignees are requested to present bills  
of Lading and pay freight. All goods left  
on the wharf after 5 p. m. each day will  
be stored at the expense and risk of the  
receivers of the cargo.

**ROBERT WARD & CO., Ltd**  
CONSIGNEES.

## Notice to Contractors.

Tenders will be received on or before  
Saturday, October 29, at 12 o'clock noon,  
for the erection and completion of a five  
storey and basement brick and stone ware-  
house for Messrs. Pither & Leiser.

Tenders to be addressed to and deliv-  
ered at the office of Messrs. Pither &  
Leiser, Yates street.

Drawings and specifications may be seen  
and information obtained at the office of  
the undersigned.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily  
accepted.

**HOOPER & WATKINS.**

our company and which has been shown  
in our windows the past week.

This First Prize certificate was se-  
cured by our firm for our exhibit of  
Pianos at the Fall Exhibition in 1933,  
and has been hanging in our warehouses  
ever since, and if we were inclined to  
be belligerent we might make a certain  
firm eat their words for calling this a  
bogus certificate.

As our position, however, is so secure,  
we can afford to be generous to small  
competitors.

Forty-four years ago our business was  
started in this city, and during that  
time we have had every agency in the  
Piano line now represented here, offer-  
ing us to handle. We have investigated  
closely and carefully the merits of the  
different makes, and our long connec-  
tion with and knowledge of the Piano  
business, has enabled us to secure the  
agencies of the very highest grades of  
instruments. The Heintzman & Co.  
Piano, the oldest in Canada, established  
in 1850, we have represented contin-  
uously for over a quarter of a centu-  
ry, or about eight years before a  
piano of a similar name was placed on  
the market. The Nordheimer and So-  
bier makes we have been selling for  
about twenty years. There is always a  
feeling of security and confidence in  
dealing with a firm of acknowledged re-  
putation, such as ours, which has built  
up a large business, on strictly honor-  
able lines.

Just a word or two in closing. We  
would impress on the general public  
that there is only one Heintzman & Co.  
Piano, made by a firm established in  
1850, a piano bearing a similar name  
was placed on the market about sixteen  
years ago, and has been trying to trade

Use Telephone to Seattle.

# OLYMPIA BEER

Sold Here

is a sure sign that you  
are in the best of com-  
pany. All first-class  
bars, clubs and restaur-  
ants stock

OLYMPIA BEER.

Wholesale only by

**PITHER & LEISER**

YATES STREET,

VICTORIA, B. C.

P.L.1641

## READING CRACKERS

You don't know what  
perfection in Crackers  
means until you try the  
famous Reading Crackers,  
they positively melt in  
your mouth. All first-class  
grocers stock them; they  
are made by

## HUNTLEY & PALMERS

Biscuit Manufacturers to  
His Majesty the King.

H.P. 1765.

## NOTICE

## RAYMOND & SONS

7 PANDORA STREET

Wish to inform their numerous  
patrons that they have in stock a  
full line of

Satin Finish English Enamel

and American Onyx Tiles

The Latest Old and New Styles in

Mantels. Full Sets of Antique

Fire Irons and Fenders

Copied from designs that were in  
use during the 17th century.  
We also carry Lime Cement Plas-  
ter of Paris Building and Fire  
Brick, Fire Clay. Please call and  
inspect our stock before deciding.

## TREVOR KEENE

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.

LATE W. T. HARDACKER, OLDEST  
ESTABLISHED AUCTION BUSI-  
NESS IN THE CITY.

## AUCTION

EVERY FRIDAY

At SALEROOMS, 77-79

Douglas Street

The best place to sell your goods.  
Cash advanced on goods consigned for  
sale.

Goods consigned for sale covered by  
Fire Insurance.

**TREVOR KEENE** AUCTIONEER  
TELEPHONE A742.

**Messrs. WILLIAMS & JANION**  
AUCTIONEERS

Are now taking orders for  
**Coal and Wood**  
Prompt Delivery

**Messrs. WILLIAMS & JANION**  
AUCTIONEERS

Watch this space for particu-  
lars and date of the sale of

## The Naval Stores

belonging to H.M.S. Shear-  
water early in November.

The Auctioneer, STEWART WILLIAMS.

on the good old name of Heintzman &  
Co., ever since.

M. W. WATT & CO., LIMITED.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap  
Powder is a boon to any home. It disin-  
fects and cleans at the same time.

# DAVID SPENCER, Ltd.

WESTERN CANADA'S BIG STORE.

# Doing a Satisfactory

# Shoe Business

There are reasons for it. The foundations of this shoe business are laid upon enduring prin-  
ciples:—Absolutely right treatment of every customer; absolutely the best of leather and  
work obtainable at any given price; absolutely the newest and best footwear; absolutely the  
lowest price consistent with goods of equal kind and quality; our guarantee of satisfaction;  
obliging and intelligent service in fitting shoes. We wish by this advertisement to bring more  
forcibly than usual the merits of this shoe business to the attention of those who know it not.  
There are plenty of good shoes and special values here just now, and we are ready to put our  
best foot forward in serving you.

## Women's Shoes

Women's Box Calf Whole Forced  
Lace Boots, heavy sole, stock  
tip, extra back strap. Per Pair  
.....\$2.50

Women's Dongola Kid Lace Boots,  
Blucher cut, dull Kid Top, Pat-  
ent Tip, medium weight sole,  
medium high heel. Per pair, \$2.00

Women's Box Calf Lace Boots,  
double sole welted, military heel,  
a splendid winter boot.  
..... Per pair, \$3.00

Women's American-made Kid  
Lace Boots, heavy sole, patent  
tip, solid comfort and dressy.  
tip, military heel. Per pair...\$3.00



Men's Felt Nullifier Slipper, prac-  
tical and comfortable.  
..... Per pair, \$2.25

## Women's House Slippers

Women's Fleece-Lined Kid Bus-  
kins. Per pair .....\$1.50

Women's Felt Romeo Slippers, fur  
trimmed, turned sole, low heel.  
..... Per pair, \$1.50

In Dark Brown, Dark Red and  
Black.

Women's Kid Buskins, turn sole.

..... Per pair, \$1.25

Women's Kid Low Shoe, light sole,  
rubber heel. Never slip.

..... Per pair, \$2.00

Women's One-Strap Kid Slipper,  
medium heel. Per pair,.....\$1.50

## Boys' and Youths' Rub- ber Footwear

## Men's Footwear

Men's Box Calf Lace Boots, Bluch-  
er cut, full double sole to heel,  
welted. Per pair .....\$3.50

Men's Box Calf Lace Boot, stand-  
ard. Per pair .....\$2.75



## Boys' Shoes

Boys' Special Standard Lace Boot.  
..... Per pair, \$1.85

Boys' Grain Lace Boots, standard  
screw bottoms, Blucher cut.

..... Per pair, \$2.00

Boys' Dongola Slippers, 1 to 5.

..... Per pair, \$1.00

Youth's Dongola Slippers, 11 to 13.

..... Per pair, 75c.

Girls' Box Calf Lace Boots, spring  
heel, 11 to 12. Per pair,.....\$1.75

## A Clothing Store for Cri- tical Men

We encourage men who are nat-  
ural-born kickers to come to  
this store, for we are sure of our  
ability to satisfy them that we  
feel perfectly safe in so doing.  
We can meet them on every ground  
which may be held to govern a  
stock of Suits. Prices \$5.00 to  
\$20.00.

**VARIETY**—At each price we have  
the variety required to suit the  
tastes of all.



**QUALITY**—We take as great care  
in suiting the man who wants  
a \$5.00 to \$12.00 Suit as we do  
the one wanting a \$20.00 Suit, or  
more, and you may bring any  
suit back that does not give you  
satisfactory wear. We are espe-  
cially proud of our \$10.00 and  
\$12.00 suits. Better suits than  
these were never turned out at  
the price.

Come and look over the Fall Stock.

## Suiting the Young Men

Young fellows of 15 to 20 years are  
notoriously hard to please in mat-  
ters of dress.

That is why we take particular  
pains in catering to these young  
people of decided opinions, in  
our collection of Young Men's  
Suits.

They are built on special group of  
patterns, differentiated in cut  
from the suits designed for older  
men, and made from materials  
of the most excellent character,  
and in handsome patterns.

Older men, too, who take a 35-inch  
coat or less, may derive pecuni-  
ary advantage from this collec-  
tion, as well as a good fit.

Fancy Cheviot Sack Suits, \$10.00,  
\$12.50 and \$15.00.

## Millinery

Displays of Millinery change  
every two or three days.

Our large staff of workers, un-  
der the direction of expert designers,  
are keeping the Millinery show rooms  
well stocked with the dainty hats that  
have a character that others fail to  
equal, try as they may to copy our de-  
signs.

Pattern Hats from Paris are re-  
ceived weekly and any desirable style  
is copied and produced at popular  
prices.

# Book and Stationery Department

Late Popular Fiction at Reduced Prices

Stolen Souls—By William Le Queux. 40c	A Daughter of the People—By Murray 40c	The Challenge—By Cheney ..... 85c
A Lord of the Soil—By Hamilton 40c	Home ..... 40c	The Pillar of Light—By Lotus Tracy. 85c
Drummond ..... 40c	The Brotherhood of Seven Kings—By 40c	The Day Dreamer—By Williams ..... 85c
Pharos, the Egyptian—By Guy Booth- 40c	L. T. Meade ..... 40c	Karl Grier—By Tracy ..... 85c
by ..... 40c	The Datchet Diamonds—By Richard 40c	Swarden's Court—By McCutcheon. 1.15
The Main Chance—By Meredith Nicholson 40c	Scarlet ..... 40c	The House of Mirth—By Edith War- 1.15
Lady Barbery—By J. C. Smith ..... 40c	Naughty Man—By Luther Long ..... 40c	ton ..... 1.15
The Sanctuary Club—By T. Meade ..... 40c	Miss Petticoats—By Dwight Tilton. 40c	A Stock in the Baltic—By Robert 1.15
Hugh Brotherton Curate—By Francis 40c	The Unclaimed Million—By H. Max- 40c	Barr ..... 1.15
Home ..... 40c	well ..... 40c	The Man from Glangarry—By Ralph 1.15
Two Women from Kimberley—By Marion 40c	Had Stirling ..... 40c	Connel ..... 1.15
Baker ..... 40c	Justly—By Grace Alexander ..... 85c	The Fortune Hunter—By Phillips ..... 1.15
Queen Regent—By Maxwell ..... 40c	The Lady Evelyn—By Max Pember- 85c	Prisoners—By Mary Cholmondeley. 1.15
The Wayfarers—By Synneth ..... 40c	ton ..... 85c	On Common Ground—By Preston. 1.15
The Royal Millionaire—By ..... 40c	Doc Gordon—An Old-Fashioned Pres- 85c	on ..... 1.15
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By E. Phillips Oppenheim  
Author of  
A Prince of Sinners, Etc.

# THE BETRAYAL

A Powerful  
and  
Fascinating Serial Story.

## CHAPTER I.

### The Face at the Window.

LIKE a clap of thunder, the north wind, rushing seawards, seemed suddenly to threaten the ancient little building with destruction. The window sashes rattled, the beams which supported the roof creaked and groaned, the oil lamps by which alone the place was lit swung perilously in their chains. A row of maps designed for the instruction of the young—the place was a schoolhouse—commenced a devil's dance against the wall. In the street without we heard the crash of a fallen chimney-pot. My audience of four rose timorously to its feet, and I, glad of the excuse, folded my notes and stepped from the slightly raised platform on to the floor.

"I am much obliged to you for coming," I said. "But I think that it is quite useless to continue, for I can scarcely make you hear, and I am not at all sure that the place is safe."

I spoke hastily, my one desire being to escape from the One of my little audience, however, was of a different mind. Rising quickly from one of the back seats, she barred the way. Her broad comely face was full of mingled contrition and sympathy.

"I am so sorry, Mr. Ducaigne," she exclaimed. "It does seem a cruel pity, doesn't it—and such a beautiful lecture! I tried so hard to persuade dad and the others to come, but you know how they all love hearing anything about the war, and—"

"My dear Miss Moyat," I interrupted. "I am only sorry that a mistaken sense of kindness should have brought you here. With one less in the audience I think I should have ventured to suggest that we all went round to hear Colonel Ray. I should like to have gone myself immensely."

Blanche Moyat looked at me doubtfully.

"That's all very well," she declared, "but I think it's jolly mean of the Duke to bring him down here the very night you are giving your lecture."

"I do not suppose," he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but none of us may ever have another opportunity of hearing Colonel Ray. Allow me—"

I opened the door, and a storm of sleet and spray stung my face. Old Pegg, who had been there to sell and collect tickets, shouted to us.

"Shut the door quick, master, or it'll be blown to smithereens. It's a real nor'easter, and a bad 'un at that. Why, the missus'll 'ave her stand. I'll see to that. And lock up, Master Ducaigne. Better be gettin' 'em home while there can for the greets 'll run full to-night."

Once out in the village street I was spared the embarrassment of conversation. We had to battle the way step by step. We were drenched with spray and the driving rain. The wind kept us breathless, making any attempt at speech. We passed the village hall, brilliantly lit: the shadowy forms of a closely packed crowd of people were dimly visible through the uncurtained windows. I fancied that my companion's clutch upon my arm tightened as we hurried past.

We reached a large grey stone house fronting the street. Miss Moyat laid her hand upon the handle of the door and motioned me to enter.

I shook my head.

"Not to-night," I shouted. "I am drenched."

She endeavored to persuade me.

"For a few moments, at any rate," she pleaded. "The others will not come yet, and I will make you comfortable. Father is expecting you to supper."

I shook my head and staggered on. At the corner of the street I looked behind. She was holding on to the door handle, still watching me, her skirts blowing about her in strange confusion. For a moment I had half a mind to turn back. The dead loneliness before me seemed imbued with fresh horrors—the loneliness, my fireless grate and empty lamp. Moyat was at least hospitable. There would be a big fire, plenty of food and drink, and the thought of John Moyat with his hearty voice and slap on the shoulder was unbearable. I set my face homeward.

From the village to my cottage stretched a perfectly straight road, with dykes on either side. No sooner had I passed the last house, and set my foot upon the road, than I saw strange things. The marshland, which on the right reached to the sea, was hung here and there with sheets of mist driven along the ground like clouds before an April temper. The flocks of spray, sea and rain, were washed in my face. The sea, indeed, upon the crests, swept the road in many places. The cattle, trembling with fear, had left the marshland, and were coming, lovin'g, along the high path which bordered the dyke. And all the time an undertone of terror, the thunder of the sea rushing in upon the land, came like a deep monotonous refrain to the roaring of the wind.

Through it all I battled my way, hatless, soaked to the skin, yet finding a certain wild pleasure in my storm. By the time I had reached my little dwelling I was exhausted. My hair and clothes were in wild disorder, my boots were like pulp upon my feet. My remaining strength was expended in closing the door. The fire was out, the place was cold. I staggered towards the easy chair, but the floor seemed suddenly to heave beneath my feet. I was conscious of the fact that for two days I had little to eat, and that my ladder was empty. My limbs were aching with cold, my eyes were red, and the roar of the wind was in my ears, even in my brain. My hands went out like a blind man's, and I suppose broke my fall. There was rest at least in the unconsciousness which came down like a black pall upon my senses.

It could only have been a short time before I opened my eyes. Some one was knocking at the door. Outside I could hear the low panting of a motor-car, the flashing of brilliant lamps threw a gleam of light across the floor of my room. Again there came a sharp rapping upon the door. I raised myself upon my elbow, but I made no attempt at speech. The motor was the Rowchester Daimler omnibus. What did these people want with me? I was horribly afraid of being found in such straits. I lay quite still, and prayed that they might go away.

But my visitor, whoever he was, had apparently no idea of doing anything of the sort. I heard the latch lifted, and the tall bulky form of a man filled the threshold. With him came the wind, playing havoc about my room, sending papers and ornaments flying around in wild confusion. He closed the door quickly with a little imprecation I heard the scratching of a match, saw it carefully shielded in the hollow of his hand. Then I burst forth clearly, and I knew that I was discovered.

The man was wrapped from head to foot in a huge ulster. He was so tall that his cap almost brushed my ceiling. I raised myself upon my elbow and looked at him, looked for the first time at Mostyn Ray. He had the blackest and the heaviest eyebrows I had ever seen, very piercing eyes, and a finely shaped mouth, firm even to cruelty. I should have known him anywhere from the pictures which were filling the newspapers and magazines. My first impression, I think, was that they had done him but scant justice.

As for me, there is no doubt that I was a pitiful object. Of color I had never very much, and my fainting fit could scarcely have improved matters. My cheeks, I had noticed that morning when shaving, were hollow, and there were black rims under my eyes. With my disordered clothing and hair, I must indeed have presented a strange appearance as I struggled to gain my seat.

He looked at me, as well he might, in amazement.

"I would ask you," he said, "to excuse my unceremonious entrance, but that it seemed to have been providential. You have met with some accident, I am afraid. Allow me."

He helped me to stagger to my feet, and pushed me gently to the easy chair. The match burned out, and he quickly struck another and looked around the room for a candle or lamp. It was a vain search, for I had neither.

"I am afraid," I said, "that I am out of candles—there is not a candle over-tired walking here, and my foot slipped in the dark. Did I understand that you wished to see me?"

"I did," he answered quickly. "My name is Mostyn Ray—but I think that we had better have some light. I am going to get one of the motor lamps."

"If you could call—in the morning," I began desperately, but he had already opened and closed the door. I looked around my room, and I could have sobbed with mortification. The omnibus was lit inside as well as out, and I knew very well who was there. Already he was talking with the occupants. I saw a girl lean forward and listen to him. Then my worst fears were verified. I saw her descend, and they both stood for a moment by the side of the man who was tugging at one of the huge lamps. I closed my eyes in despair.

Once more the wind crept into my room, the door was quickly opened and closed. A man-servant in his long coat and cocked hat tied round his head with a piece of string, set down the lamp upon my table. Behind the girl and Mostyn Ray were talking.

"The man had better stop," he whispered. "There is no fire to be made."

For the first time I heard her voice, very slow and soft, almost languid, yet very pleasant to listen to.

"No!" she said firmly. "It will look so much like taking him by storm. I can assure you that I am by no means a helpless person."

"And I," he answered, "am a campaigner."

"Get back as quickly as you can, Richards," he directed, "and get the things I told you from Mrs. Brown. Jean must bring you back in the motor."

Once more the door opened and shut. I heard the swish of her skirts as she came over towards me.

"There is no fire to be made," she murmured. "I'm afraid that he is very ill."

I opened my eyes and make an attempt to rise. She laid her hand upon my shoulder and smiled.

"Please don't move," she said, "and do forgive us for this intrusion. Colonel Ray wanted to call and apologize about this evening, and I am so glad that he did. We are going to take no end of liberties, but you must remember that we are neighbors, and therefore have privileges."

"What could I say in answer to such a speech as this?" As a matter of fact, speech of any sort was denied me; a great sob had stuck in my throat. They did what was kindest. They left me alone.

I heard them rummaging about in my back room, and soon I heard the chopping of sticks. Presently I heard the crackling of flames, and I knew that a fire had been lit. A dreamy partial unconsciousness, destitute of all pain, and not in itself unpleasant, stole over me. I felt my boots cut from my feet. I was gently lifted up. Some of my outer garments were removed. Every now and then I heard their voices. I heard her shocked exclamation as she examined my hand. I heard the words "starvation," "exhaustion," scarcely applying them to myself. Then I heard her call to him softly. She was standing by my bookcase.

"Do you see this?" she murmured. "Guy Ducaigne, Magdalen, and the college coat of arms. They must belong to him, for that is his name."

I did not hear his answer, but directly afterwards a little exclamation escaped him.

"By Jove, what luck! I have my flask with me, after all. Is there a spoon there, Lady Angela?"

She brought him one directly. He stooped down, and I felt the metal strike my teeth. The brandy seemed to set all my blood flowing once more warmly in my veins. The heat of the fire, too, was delicious.

And then the strangest thing of all happened. I opened my eyes. My chair was gently lowered to the fire and immediately facing the window. The first thing that I saw was this. Pressed against it, peering into the room, was

the white face of a man, an entire stranger to me.

CHAPTER II.

Good Samaritans.

They both hurried to my side. I was sitting up in my chair, pointing, my eyes fixed with surprise. I do not know even now why the incident should so much have alarmed me, but it is a fact that for the moment I was palsied with fear. There had been murder in the man's eyes, loathsome thing in his white unkenpelt face. My tongue close to the roof of my mouth. They gave me more brandy, and then I spoke.

"There was a man—looking in. A man's face there, at the window!"

Ray took up the lamp and strode to the door. When he returned he exchanged a significant glance with Lady Angela.

"There is no one there now, at any rate," he said. "I dare say it was only fancy."

"It was not," I answered. "It was a man's face—a horrible face."

"The omnibus is coming back," he said quickly. "The servants shall have a good look round."

"I would not worry about it," Lady Angela said, soothingly. "It is easy to fancy things when one is not well."

So they meant to treat me like a child. I said nothing, but it was a long time before my limbs ceased to shake. The tall servant reappeared with a huge luncheon basket—all manner of delicacies were emptied out upon my table. Lady Angela was making something in a cup, Ray was undoing a gold-foiled bottle. Soon I found myself eating and drinking, and the blood once more was rushing through my veins. I was my own man again, resented by charity. And of all the women in the world, fate had sent this one to play the Lady Bountiful.

"You are looking better, my young friend," Colonel Ray said presently. "I feel quite all right again, thank you," I answered. "I wish I could thank you and Lady Angela."

"You must not attempt anything of the sort," she declared. "My father, by-the-bye, Mr. Ducaigne, wished me to express his great regret that he should have interfered in this evening. You know, there are so many stupid people around here who have never understood anything at all about the war, and he was very anxious to get Colonel Ray to talk to them. He had no idea, however, that it was the night fixed for your lecture, and he hopes that you will accept the loan of the village hall from him any night you like, and we should so much like all of us to come."

"His Grace is very kind," I murmured. "I feel, however, that the people are not very much interested in lectures, even about their own neighborhood."

"I am, at any rate," Lady Angela answered, smiling, "and I think we can promise you an audience."

"Colonel Ray, who had been standing at the window, came back to us."

"If I may be permitted to make a suggestion, Lady Angela," he said. "I think it would be well if you returned home now, and I will follow shortly on foot."

"Indeed," I said, "there is no need for you, Colonel Ray, to remain. I am absolutely recovered now, and the old woman who looks after me will be here in the morning."

He seemed scarcely to have heard me. Afterwards, when I knew him better, I understood his apparent unconcern of any suggestion counter to his own. He thought slowly and he spoke seldom, but when he had once spoken the matter, so far as he was concerned, was done with. Lady Angela apparently was used to him, for she rose at once. She did not shake hands, but she nodded to me pleasantly. Colonel Ray handed her into the wagonette, and I heard the motor and the clatter of the engine as it glided off into the darkness.

It was several minutes before he returned. I began to wonder whether he had changed his mind, and returned to Rowchester with Lady Angela. Then the door handle suddenly turned, and he stepped in. His hair was tossed with the wind, his shoes were wet and covered with mud, and he was breathing rather fast, as though he had been running. I looked at him inquiringly. He offered me no explanation. But on his way to the chair, which he presently drew up to the fire, he paused a full minute by the window, and shading the carriage lamp which he still carried, with his hand, he looked steadily out into the darkness. A thought struck me.

"You have seen him!" I exclaimed.

He set down the lamp upon the table, and deliberately seated himself.

"Seen whom?" he asked, producing a pipe and tobacco.

"The man who looked in—whose face I saw at the window."

"He struck a match and lit his pipe. I have seen no one," he answered quietly. "The face was probably a fancy of yours. I should recommend you to forget it."

I looked down at his marsh-stained shoes. One foot was wet to the ankle, and a thin strip of green seaweed had wound itself around his trousers. To any other man I should have had more to say. Yet even in those first hours of our acquaintance I had become, like all the others, to some extent the servant of his will, spoken or unspoken. So I held my peace and looked away into the fire. I felt he had something to say to me, and I waited.

He moved his head slowly towards the bookcase.

"Those books," he asked, "are yours?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Your name then is Guy Ducaigne?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever know your father?"

It was a singular question. I looked at him quickly. His face was sphinx-like.

"No. Why do you ask? Did you?"

He ignored me absolutely for several moments. His whole attention seemed fixed upon the curling wreath of blue smoke which hung between us.

"He died, I suppose," he continued, "when you were about twelve years old."

I nodded.

"My uncle," I said, "gave me a holiday and a sovereign to spend. He told me that a great piece of good fortune had happened to me."

Colonel Ray smiled grimly.

"That was like old Stephen Ducaigne," he remarked. "He died himself a few years afterwards."

"Three years."

"He left you ten thousand pounds. What have you done with it?"

"Mr. Heathcote, of Heathcote, Sons, and Vyse, was my solicitor."

"Well?"

"I remembered that he had been away from England for several years."

"The firm failed," I told him, "for a quarter of a million. Mr. Heathcote shot himself. I am told that there is a probable dividend of sixpence-half-penny in the pound to come some day."

Colonel Ray smoked on in silence. This was evidently news to him.

"Awkward for you," he remarked to last.

I laughed a little bitterly. I knew quite well that he was expecting me to continue, and I did so.

"I was married at Magdalen, and paid my debts. I was promised two pupils if I would take a house somewhere on this coast. I took one and got ready for them with my last few pounds. Their father died suddenly—and they did not come. I got rid of the house, at a sacrifice, and came to this cottage."

"You took your degree?"

"With honors."

"He blew out more smoke."

"You are young," he said, "a gentleman by birth, and I should imagine a moderate athlete. You have an exceptional degree, and I presume a fair knowledge of the world. Yet you appear to be deliberately settling down here to starve."

"I can assure you," I answered, "that the deliberation is lacking. I have no fear of anything of the sort. I expect to get some pupils in the neighborhood, and also some literary work. For the moment I am a little hard up, and I thought perhaps that I might make a few shillings by a lecture."

"Of the proceeds of which," he remarked, "with a little smile, 'I appear to have robbed you.'"

I shrugged my shoulders.

"I hoped for little but a meal or two from it," I answered. "The only loss is to my self-respect. I owe to charity what I might have earned."

He took his pipe from his mouth and looked at me with a thin derisive smile.

"You talk," he said, "like a very young man. If you had knocked about in all corners of the world as I have you would have learnt a better lesson on the subject of being a man. When a man is a brother man in the wilds, who talks of charity? They divide goods and pass on. Even the savages do this."

"These," I ventured to remark, "are not the wilds."

He sighed and replaced his pipe in his mouth.

"You are young, very young," he remarked, thoughtfully. "You have that beastly boresome education, big ideas on stink stalks, orchids instead of roses, the stove instead of the sun. The wilds are somewhere on the line of the Embankment, where the Gods-forsoke corner of the world. The wilds are everywhere men meet men."

"I was silent. Who was I to argue with Ray, whose fame was in every one's mouth—soldier, traveler, and diplomatist? For many years he had been living hand and glove with life and death. There were many who spoke well of him, and many who spoke ill of him, but to whom he was like poison. But he was emphatically not a man to contradict. In my little cottage he seemed like a giant, six-foot-two, broad, and smart with the burning fire of tropical suns. He seemed to fill the place, to dominate me and my paltry surroundings, even as in later years I saw him, the master spirit in a great assembly, eagle-eyed, strenuous, omnipotent. There was something about him which made other men seem like pygmies. There was force in the stern self-repression of his speech, in the curve of his lips, the clear lightning of his eyes.

My silence did not seem altogether to satisfy him. He felt his eyes challenge mine, and I was forced to meet his dauntless questioning gaze.

"Come," he said, "I trust that I have said enough. You have buried the thought of that hateful word."

"You have stricken it mortally," I answered, "but I can scarcely promise so speedy a funeral. However, what more I feel," I added, "I will keep to myself."

"It would be better," he answered curtly.

"You have asked me," I said, "many questions. I am emboldened to ask you one, and you have spoken of my father."

The look he threw upon me was little short of terrible.

"Ay," he answered, "I have spoken of him. Let me tell you this, young man. If I believed that you were a creature of his breed, if I believed that a drop of his black blood ran in your veins, I would take you by the nape of the neck now and throw you into the nearest creek where the water was deep enough to drown."

I rose to my feet trembling.

"If those are your feelings, sir," I declared, "I have no wish to claim your kindness."

"I have no fear of you, Nature does not pay us so evil a trick as to send us two such as he in successive generations."

He rose and looked out of the window. The storm had abated but little. The roar of the sea and wind was still like thunder in the air. Black clouds were driven furiously across the sky, torrents of rain and spray beat every now and then upon the window. He turned back and examined the carriage lamp.

"It is a awful night," I said. "I cannot offer you a bed unless you will take mine, but I can bring rugs and a pillow to the fire if you will lie there."

Then for the only time in my life I saw him hesitate. He looked out of my uncurtained window into the night. Very often have I wondered what thought it was that passed through his brain.

"I thank you," he said, "the walk is nothing, and they will expect me at Rowchester. You have pencil and paper. Write down what I tell you—Colonel Mostyn Ray, No. 17, Sussex Square. You have that? Good! It is my address. Presently I think you will get tired of your life here. Come then to me, I may be able to show you the way."

"Out of the conservatory," I interrupted, smiling.

He nodded, and took up the lantern. To my surprise, he did not offer to shake hands. Without another word he passed out into the darkness.

In my dream that night I fancied that a strange cry came ringing to my ears from the marshes—a long-drawn-out cry of terror, ending in a sob. I was

## CHAPTER III.

### The Cry in the Night.

"You'd be having company last night, sir?" Mrs. Hollings remarked inquisitively.

Mrs. Hollings was an elderly widow, who devoted two hours of her morning to cleaning my rooms and preparing my breakfast.

"Some friends did call," I answered, pouring out the coffee.

"Friends! Good Samaritans I should call 'em. Mrs. Hollings declared, 'if so be as they left all the things I found here this morning. Why, there's a whole lot of doings, and butter, and relishes, and savories, the names of which isn't often heard in this part of the world. There's wine, too, with gold paper round the top, champagne wine, I do believe."

"Is the tide up this morning?" I asked.

"None to speak of," Mrs. Hollings answered, "though the road's been washed dry, and the creeks are brimming. I've scarcely set foot in the village this morning, but they're all a-taking about the sold gentleman the Duke brought down to the village hall last night. Might you have seen him, sir?"

"Yes, I saw him," I answered.

"A sad shame as it was that the night of your lecture, sir," the woman babbled on, "for they were all crazy to hear him. My! the hall was packed."

"Would you mind seeing to my room now, Mrs. Hollings?" I asked. "I am going out early this morning."

Mrs. Hollings ascended my frail little staircase. I finished my breakfast in haste, and catching up my hat escaped out of doors.

I shall never forget the glory of that morning. The sky was blue and cloudless, the sun was as hot as though this were indeed a midsummer morning. The whole land, saturated with the fast recent rain, seemed to gleam and glitter with a strange iridescence. Great pools in unaccustomed places shone like silver, the wet sands were sparkling and brilliant, the creeks had become swollen rivers full of huge masses of emerald seaweed, running far up into the marshland and spreading themselves out over the meadows beyond. There was salt in the very atmosphere. I felt it on my tongue, and my cheeks were rough with it. Overhead the seagulls in great flocks were returning from shelter, screaming as though with joy as they dived down to the sea. It was a wonderful morning.

About two hundred yards past my cottage the road, which from the village ran perfectly straight, took a sharp turn inland, leaving the coast abruptly on the left, and the greater stretch of marshland beyond. I was now on a road that I walked, and curiously enough with every step I took some inexplicable sense of nervous excitement grew stronger and stronger within me. The fresh morning air and the sunlight seemed powerless to dissipate for a moment the haunting terror of last night. It was a real face which I had seen pressed against the window, and where had Ray been when he returned with sand-clogged boots and the tell-tale seaweed upon his trousers? And then, on, had I dreamed it, or had there really been a cry? It came back to me with horrible distinctness. It was a real cry, the cry of a man in terror for his life. I stopped short in the road and wiped my damp forehead. What a fool I was! The night was over. Here in the garish day there was surely nothing to fear? Nevertheless, I, who had started out thirsting only to breathe the fresh salt air, now walked along with stealthy nervous footsteps, looking all the time for a dark log on the sand, or a broken buoy which had floated up out of the creeks. Some fear had come over me which I could not shake off. I was afraid of what I might see.

So I walked to the bend of the road. Here, in case the turn might be too sharp for some to see at night, a dozen yards or so of white posts and railings bordered the marshes. I leaned over them for a moment, telling myself that I paused only to admire the strange colors drawn by the sunlight from the sea-soaked wilderness, the deep brown, the strange purple, the faint pink of the distant dunes. But it was none of these which my eyes sought with such fierce eagerness. It was none of the artist's fervour which turned my limbs into dead weights, which drew the color even from my lips, and set my heart beating with fierce quick throbs. Half in the creek and half out, not a dozen yards from the road, was the figure of a man. His head and shoulders were beneath the water, his body and legs and outstretched arms were upon the marsh. And although never before had I looked upon death, I knew very well that I was face to face with it now.

How long it was before I moved I cannot say. At last, however, I climbed the railings, and at my narrowest point, a smaller creek and a path showed footprints approached the dead man. Even when I stood by his side I dared not touch him, I dared not turn him round to see his face. I saw that he was of middle size, fairly well dressed, and as some blown sand had drifted over his boots and ankles I knew that he had been there for some hours. There was blood upon his collar, and the fingers of his right hand were tightly clenched.

I told myself that I must lift his hand from the water, and cover his eyes with my own coat while I fetched help. But when I stooped down a deadly faintness came over me. My fingers were palsied with horror. I had a sudden irresistible conviction I could not touch him. It was a sheer impossibility. There was something between us more potent than the dread of a dead man—something inimical between us two, the dead and the living. I staggered away and ran feeling to the road, plunging blindly through the creek.

About two hundred yards further down the road was a small lodge at one of the entrances of Rowchester. It was towards this I turned and ran. The door was closed, and I beat upon it fiercely with clenched fists. The woman who answered it stared at me strangely. I suppose that I was a wild-looking object.

"It's Mr. Ducaigne, isn't it?" she exclaimed. "Why, sakes alive! what's wrong, sir?"

"A dead man in the marshes," I faltered.

She was interested enough, but her

## CHAPTER IV.

### Miss Moyat's Promise.

We stood looking at one another on the edge of the marsh. In the clear morning sunlight I had no chance of escape or subterfuge. There was terror in my face, and she could see it.

"You—you cannot be sure!" I exclaimed. "It may not be the same man."

"It is the same man," she answered confidently. "He stopped me and asked if I could direct him to your house. It was about half an hour after you had gone. He spoke very softly and almost like a foreigner. I told him exactly where your cottage was. Didn't he come to you?"

"No," I answered. "I have never seen him before in my life."

"Why do you look—so terrified?" she asked. "You are pale as a ghost."

"I am clutching hold of the railings. She came over to my side, found her hand in the distance the crunching of heavy wheels. A wagon was passing through the lodge gates. John, the woodman, was walking with unaccustomed briskness by the horses' heads, cracking his whip as he came. I looked at Miss Moyat. I said hoarsely, "can't you forget that you saw this man?"

"Why?" she asked bewildered.

"I don't want to be dragged into it," I answered, glancing nervously over my shoulder at the road. "Don't you see that if he is just found here with his head and shoulders in the creek, and nothing is known about him, they will take it that he has been washed up by the sea in the storm last night? But if it is known that he came from the land, that he has been seen in the village asking for me—then there will be many things said."

"I don't see as it matters," she answered, puzzled. "He didn't come, and I haven't known anything about him. But, of course, if you want me to say absolutely nothing—"

She paused. I clutched her arm.

"Miss Moyat," I said, "I have strong reasons for not wishing to be brought in to this."

"All right," she said, dropping her voice. "I will do as you ask."

There was an absurd meaning in her little side-glance, which at another time would have put me on my guard. But just then I was engrossed with my own vagrant fears. I forgot even to remove my hand from her arm. So we were standing, when a moment later the silence was broken by the sound of a galloping horse coming fast across the marsh. We started aside. Lady Angela reined in a great bay mare a few yards away from us. Her habit was all bespattered with mud. She had evidently ridden across country from one of the private entrances to the Park.

"What is this terrible story, Mr. Ducaigne?" she exclaimed. "Is there really a shipwreck? I can see no signs of it."

"No shipwreck," I said. "I know of, Lady Angela," I answered. "I trust that a dead man here—only one. I have heard of nothing else."

Her eyes followed my outstretched hand, and she saw the body half on the sands, half on the marsh. She shivered a little.

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She measured the distance from high-water mark with a glance, and shook her head.

"Too far away," she declared.

"There was a wild sea last night," I answered, "and such a tide as I have never seen before."

"What are you doing with it?" she asked, pointing with her whip.

"John Hefford is bringing a wagon," I answered. "I suppose he had better take it to the police station."

"I am glad that it is no worse," she said. "There are reports going about of a terrible shipwreck. I trust that you are feeling better, Mr. Ducaigne."

"I am quite recovered—thanks to your kindness and Colonel Ray's," I answered.

"You will hear from my father during the day," she said. "He is quite anxious to come to your lecture. Good morning."

"Good morning, Lady Angela."

She galloped away. Miss Moyat turned towards me eagerly.

"Why, Mr. Ducaigne," she exclaimed, "I had no idea that you knew Lady Angela."

"Nor do I," I answered shortly. "Our acquaintance is of the slightest."

"What did she mean about the lecture?"

I affected not to hear. John the wagoner had pulled up his team by the side of the palings, and was touching his hat respectfully.

"Another job for the dead house, sir, my missis tells me."

"There, in the body of a dead man washed up by the tide, I suppose, is that an uncommon occurrence here, is it?"

"Lor bless you, no, sir," the man answered, stepping over the palings. "I had three of them here in one month last year. If you'll just give me a hand, sir, we'll take him down to the police station."

I set my teeth and advanced towards the dead man. John Hefford proved at once that he was superior to all such trifles as nerves. He lifted the body up and laid it for the first time flat upon the sands.

"My! he's had a nasty smash on the head," John remarked, looking down at him with simple curiosity. "Quite the gent, too, I should say. Will you give me a hand, sir, and we'll have him in wagon."

(To be continued.)

## CHAPTER V.

### Miss Moyat's Promise.

I pointed with a trembling forefinger. She stood by my side on the threshold of the cottage and shaded her eyes with her hand, for the glare of the sun was dazzling.

"Well, I never did!" she remarked. "But I told to John last night that I pitied them at sea. He's been washed up by the tide, I suppose, and I count there'll be more before the day's out. A year come next September there was six of 'em, gentlefolk, too, who'd been yachting. Eh, but it's a cruel thing is the sea."

"Where is your husband?" I asked.

"Up chopping wood in Fernham Spinney," she answered. "I'd best send one of the children for him. He'll have a cart with him. Will you step inside, sir?"

I shook my head and answered her vaguely. She sent a boy with a message, and brought me out a chair, dusting it carefully with her apron.

"You'd best sit down, sir. You look all struck of a heap, so to speak. May-be you came upon a sudden stroke, but I answered her at random. She re-entered the cottage and continued some household duties. I sat quite still, with my eyes steadily fixed upon a dark object a little to the left of those white palings. Above my head a starting in a wicker cage was making an insane cackling, on the green patch in front a couple of tame rabbits sat and watched me, pink-eyed, imperturbable. Inside I could hear the slow ticking of an eight-day clock. The woman was humming to herself as she worked. All these things, which my senses took quick note of and retained, seemed to me to belong to another world. I myself was under some sort of spell. My brain was numb with terror, the fire of life had left my veins, so that I sat there in the warm sunshine and shivered until my teeth chattered. Inside, the woman was singing over her work.

And then the spell developed. A nameless but loathsome fascination drew me from my seat, drew me with uneven and reluctant footsteps out of the gate and down the narrow straight road. The sands were all a-take in sight. I drew nearer and nearer to the spot. Once more I essayed to move him. It was utterly in vain. Such nerve as I possessed had left me wholly and altogether. A sense of repulsion, nauseating, invincible, came a child of me. I stood up and looked around wildly. It was then for the first time I saw what my right foot had trodden into the sand.

I picked it up, and a little cry, unheard save by the sea-birds which circled about my head, broke from my lips. It was a small, light, thin, and worn smooth with age. It was quaintly shaped, and in the centre was set a small jet-black stone. The device was a bird, and underneath the motto—"Vincit!"

My hand closed suddenly upon it, and again I looked searchingly around. There was not a soul in sight. I slipped the ring into my waistcoat pocket and moved back to the white railings. I leaned against them, and taking a pipe and tobacco from my pocket, began to smoke. I smoked enough to forget my fear, and I was able to think and reason calmly. The woman at the lodge had taken it for granted that this man's body had been thrown up by the sea. Was this a possible conclusion? There was a line all down the sands where the tide had reached, a straggling uneven line marked with huge masses of wet seaweeds, fragments of timber, the flotsam and jetsam of the sea. The creek where the man's body was lying was forty yards above this. Yet on such a night who could say where the next breakers, given a slight wind as well as their own mighty force, might not have cast their prey? Within a few yards of him was a jagged mass of timber. The cause of those wounds would be obvious enough. I felt the ring in my waistcoat pocket—it was there, safely enough hidden, and I looked toward the lodge. As yet there was no sign of John or the cart.

But behind me, coming from the village, I heard the sound of light and rapid footsteps. I turned my head. It was Blanche Moyat, short-skirted, a stick in her hand, a feather stuck through her Tam-o'-Shanter.

"Good morning!" she cried out heartily. "I've been to call at your cottage."

"Very kind of you," I answered, hesitatingly.

Miss Moyat was good-natured, but a little overpowering—and in certain moods she reminded me of her father.

"Oh, I had an errand," she explained, laughing. "Father said if I saw you I was to say that he had to call on the Duke this afternoon, and if you liked, he would explain about your lecture last night, and try and get the village hall for you or nothing. The Duke is very good-natured, and if he knows that he spoils your evening, father thinks he might let you have it for nothing."

"It is very kind of your father," I answered. "I do not think that I shall ever give that lecture again."

"Why not?" she protested. "I am sure I thought it a beautiful lecture, and I'm not keen on churches and ruins myself," she added, with a laugh which somewhat grated upon me. "What are you doing here?"

"Watching the dead," I answered grimly.

She looked at me for an explanation. I pointed to the dark object by the side of the creek. She gave a violent start. Then she screamed and caught hold of my arm.

"Mr. Ducaigne!" she cried. "What is it?"

"A dead man," I answered.

Her face was a strange study. There was fear mingled with unwholesome curiosity, the heritage of her natural lack of refinement. She leaned over the palings.

"Oh, how horrible!" she exclaimed. "I don't know whether I want to look or not. I've never seen any one dead before."

"I should advise you," I said, "to go away."

It was apparently the last thing she desired to do. Of the various emotions which had possessed her, curiosity was the one which survived.

"You are sure he is dead?" she asked.

"Quite," I answered.

"Was he drowned, then?"

"I think," I replied, that he has been washed up by the tide. There has probably been a shipwreck."

"Gracious!" she exclaimed. "It is just a sailor, then?"

## CHAPTER VI.

### Miss Moyat's Promise.

"I have not looked at his face," I answered, "and I should not advise you to. He has been tossed about and injured. His clothes, though, are not a sea-man's."

She passed through a gap in the palings.

"I must look just a little closer," she exclaimed. "Do come with me, Mr. Ducaigne. I'm horribly afraid."

"Then don't go near him," I advised. "A dead man is surely not a pleasant spectacle for you. Come away, Miss Moyat."

But she had advanced to within a couple of yards of him. Then she stopped short, and a little exclamation escaped from her lips.

"Why, Mr. Ducaigne," she cried out, "this is the very man who stopped me last night outside our house, and asked the way to your cottage."

CHAPTER IV.

Miss Moyat's Promise.

We stood looking at one another on the edge of the marsh. In the clear morning sunlight I had no chance of escape or subterfuge. There was terror in my face, and she could see it.

"You—you cannot be sure!" I exclaimed. "It may not be the same man."

"It is the same man," she answered confidently. "He stopped me and asked if I could direct him to your house. It was about half an hour after you had gone. He spoke very softly and almost like a foreigner. I told him exactly where your cottage was. Didn't he come to you?"

"No," I answered. "I have never seen him before in my life."

"Why do you look—so terrified?" she asked. "You are pale as a ghost."

"I am clutching hold of the railings. She came over to my side, found her hand in the distance the crunching of heavy wheels. A wagon was passing through the lodge gates. John, the woodman, was walking with unaccustomed briskness by the horses' heads, cracking his whip as he came. I looked at Miss Moyat. I said hoarsely, "can't you forget that you saw this man?"

"Why?" she asked bewildered.

"I don't want to be dragged into it," I answered, glancing nervously over my shoulder at the road. "Don't you see that if he is just found here with his head and shoulders in the creek, and nothing is known about him, they will take it that he has been washed up by the sea in the storm last night? But if it is known that he came from the land, that he has been seen in the village asking for me—then there will be many things said."

"I don't see as it matters," she answered, puzzled. "He didn't come, and I haven't known anything about him. But, of course, if you want me to say absolutely nothing—"

She paused. I clutched her arm.

"Miss Moyat," I said, "I have strong reasons for not wishing to be brought in to this."

"All right," she said, dropping her voice. "I will do as you ask."

There was an absurd meaning in her little side-glance, which at another time would have put me on my guard. But just then I was engrossed with my own vagrant fears. I forgot even to remove my hand from her arm. So we were standing, when a moment later the silence was broken by the sound of a galloping horse coming fast across the marsh. We started aside. Lady Angela reined in a great bay mare a few yards away from us. Her habit was all bespattered with mud. She had evidently ridden across country from one of the private entrances to the Park.

"What is this terrible story, Mr. Ducaigne?" she exclaimed. "Is there really a shipwreck? I can see no signs of it."

"No shipwreck," I said. "I know of, Lady Angela," I answered. "I trust that a dead man here—only one. I have heard of nothing else."

Her eyes followed my outstretched hand, and she saw the body half on the sands, half on the marsh. She shivered a little.

"Poor fellow!" she exclaimed. "Is it any one from the village, Mr. Ducaigne?"

"It is a stranger, Lady Angela," I answered. "We think that his body must have been washed in from the sea."

She measured the distance from high-water mark with a glance, and shook her head.

"Too far away," she declared.

"There was a wild sea last night," I answered, "and such a tide as I have never seen before."

"What are you doing with it?" she asked, pointing with her whip.



# IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

## UNION MEETINGS.

Barbers ..... 2nd and 4th Monday  
Blacksmiths ..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Boilermakers ..... 2nd and 4th Tuesday  
Boilermakers Helpers ..... 1st and 3rd Th.  
Bookbinders ..... 2nd and 4th Thursday  
Bricklayers ..... 2nd and 4th Monday  
Carpenters ..... Alternate Mondays  
Climaxmakers ..... 1st Friday  
Electrical Workers ..... 3rd Friday  
Garment Workers ..... 1st Monday  
Laborers ..... 1st and 3rd Friday  
Leather Workers ..... 4th Thursday  
Laundry Workers ..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Painters ..... Every Monday  
Printer Carriers ..... 4th Wednesday  
Printers ..... 1st and 3rd Thursday  
Moulders ..... 2nd Wednesday  
Musicians ..... 1st Sunday in Quarter  
Plumbers ..... 1st and 3rd Monday  
Printing Pressmen ..... 2nd Tuesday  
Streetcar Drivers ..... 2nd and 4th Thursday  
Streetcar Employees ..... 2nd Thursday  
Tailors ..... 1st Tuesday 2 p.m., 3rd Tuesday 8 p.m.  
Typographical ..... 1st Monday  
Union of Marine and Shipbuilding Workers of America ..... 1st and 3rd Wednesday  
Secretaries of labor unions will confer a favor upon the labor editor if they will forward any items of general interest occurring in their unions to The Colonist.

Brick masons are now making \$8 for a day of eight hours at San Francisco.

London, England, Society of Compositors has a membership of 11,503.

Six Hebrew bakeries have shut down owing to men's demand for a 54 hours' week, in Montreal.

The British workman is, as a rule, a person of healthy patriotic and Imperialistic sentiment.

Street car men of Chicago, want a weekly pay-day, an eight-hour day and a minimum wage of 30 cents an hour.

Labor unions in San Francisco, represent a membership of 15,000. Since May 1 they have added more than 5,000 new members.

A great wave of industrial prosperity, unparalleled in the trades in the past thirty years is at present passing over the British Isles.

Toronto Plasterers' Union of North America has decided to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor.

The barbers of San Francisco adopted a new schedule of hours for union shops. Beginning October 15 all barber shops in that city will open at 8 a. m. and close at 7:30 p. m., except Saturdays and holidays.

John Chow, president of the Victoria Typographical Union, has been elected delegate to the convention of the Canadian Labor Party to be held in Vancouver on the 25th inst., and delegates from other unions are being appointed.

General Manager Stockett, of the Western Fuel Co., has made the cheering announcement that Northfield mine at Nanaimo, will resume operations, probably in a month or two, and that the outlook is favorable for continuous work throughout the winter. Work will be given to about 250 men at once and the number will be increased.

Representatives of the C. P. R. Machinists' Union have been in conference with Master Mechanic Cross regarding a rearrangement of the schedule of Western times of the company. It is understood that a substantial advance has been conceded, the men to receive 37½ cents per hour instead of 34.

Motormen and conductors at Hamilton, Ont., have had their wages increased from 15 to 18 cents per hour for first year men, from 16 to 19 cents in the case of second year men, and from 17 to 20 cents per hour in the case of third year men.

The national convention of the Industrial Workers of the World have split upon the rock of socialism, and the delegates of the Western Federation of Miners, representing 25,000 men, bolted. The seceders will organize under another name.

The Chicago and Alton railroad has announced a radical increase in pay of all telegraph operators of the system, ranging from \$2.50 to \$10 per month. The advance took effect last Monday. Unprecedented scarcity of operators is given as the reason for the voluntary raise.

The American Federation has decided to aid financially the lithographers of the country who are on strike. The National Employing Lithographers' Association, it is said, made the assertion that the union's funds were running low, and while President W. Hamilton denies that there is any shortage, the fact that the federation has come to the aid of the strikers has greatly encouraged them and they feel confident that they will eventually win.

It is officially calculated that within the past few weeks 77,000 workers in various trades in the British Isles, have received an increase in wages, including 38,000 coal miners. The most ex-

traordinary advance, however, has occurred among the laceworkers in the Nottingham district. There the wages of the girls have bounced up to 35 and 36s. a week, and at Long Eaton, where about 1,600 girls are employed in lace-making, wages have gone up by 36 per cent.

A labor college is a possibility for Quebec. A delegation composed of Thomas J. Griffiths, secretary of the National Trades and Labor congress; John Mee, president; A. Durois, and others interviewed Hon. W. A. Welr, minister of public works and labor, regarding the establishment of a college in Montreal. Mr. Louis Cuyon, chief factory inspector for the province of Quebec, was present at the interview. When asked by the Hon. Mr. Welr what subjects should be in the curriculum Mr. Griffiths replied that lectures would be given on economics, social science, hygiene, the factory laws, legal remedies re working men, and Canadian history. The minister of public works said he was in sympathy with the object and requested the delegates to prepare a plan, giving details as to cost, etc.

The Sikhs of Shanghai and Hongkong are striking, the last strike being reported among the Sikh police of the British concession of Shanghai. The men demand increased pay and seek a termination of their contracts that they may come to British Columbia, the Eldorado of their friends. The cause of the discontent is stated to be letters sent from British Columbia by the Hindus who have already arrived here giving the glowing accounts of the wages received.

The arbitrators at Hamilton have given out their decision on the question of hours and wages for the employees of the street railway, radial and Dundas lines. The street railway men are given an increase from 15, 16 and 17 cents to 17, 18 and 20 cents an hour, reaching a maximum after three years' service. The maximum on the Dundas line was raised from 16 to 18½ cents. In some cases the wages of the radial men will remain as at present. All the employees will get two cents an hour extra for overtime, and work on Sunday, and will be able to get ten hours' work in twelve consecutive hours.

Secretary Frank Morrison, of the American Federation of Labor, reports that during the past eight months the National Labor Council has issued 215 charters as follows: Three national unions, 4 state branches, 43 city central bodies, 64 federal labor unions, and 101 local trades unions. It now has affiliated 118 national trades unions, 36 State branches, 674 central bodies, and 720 local trades unions and federal labor unions, making a total of 25,320 local trades unions, a greater number of which are directly affiliated with their international unions.

The planmakers' strike is still on at Toronto, where 600 men are involved. According to a statement given to the press by the business representatives of the planmakers' union they asked in the agreement for a closed shop, the abolition of the contract system for a rule concerning the number of apprentices to one for every five mechanics, and for an increase in wages of 15 per cent. They also asked that the time which an apprentice has to serve be made from four to five years instead of from three to four years as at present.

The convention call of the A. F. of L. has just been issued to the unions for the twenty-sixth annual convention to be held in the city of Minneapolis, beginning at ten o'clock on Monday morning, November 12. Delegates must be selected at least two weeks before the convention and their names sent to the general secretary of the A. F. of L. In view of the action taken by the executive in connection with the formation of a political labor party, and in view also of similar action taken recently by the Canadian congress at Victoria, the coming convention at Minneapolis will be probably one of the most important in the history of this great organization.

Vice-President Gray of the British Columbia executive of the Trades and Labor Congress is arranging for a meeting of labor men and labor sympathizers to be held in Victoria immediately after the Vancouver convention. The meeting is convened for Thursday, November 1st, and the object will be the formation of a Victoria branch of the Canadian Labor party. It is confidently expected that the British Columbia section of the party will be called into active existence and a constitution adopted at the Vancouver meeting, and to make sure that no time will be lost in the matter at this stage. A Victoria meeting has been called immediately after the convention. The business of the meeting will be to accept members prepared to support the constitution of the Canadian Labor party, to elect officers, and to arrange a plan of immediate action so far as Victoria and the surrounding dis-

tricts are concerned. An invitation to attend is extended to all who desire to see a strong and independent labor party, and to all who are not satisfied with the present state of affairs. The meeting will be held at the Victoria Hotel, and will be held for the interests of the masses in municipal provincial and federal politics.

Rev. Wallace Short of Kansas City, recently delivered a sermon on "The Employer and Organized Labor" in which he said: "Next to public schools, labor is the greatest factor in the assimilation of American ideals, and influencing workmen who come to this country. Unions are also next to public schools in the training of their members to discuss important questions and to decide issues of moment. They are learning that they must meet the judgment of public opinion. There is no question that when unions gain power they often overstep the bounds of fairness. Therefore, an Employers' Association is inevitable. The true attitude to be taken is to realize that both have their mission and for each to try to attain its truest ideals."

The Methodist Book Concern has given notice that it will withdraw from the United Typothetae of America after November 1 next. This is probably the greatest blow the Typothetae has received since it went out to fight the eight-hour day in the printing trades. A despatch from Chicago says: "The Rock River conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now in session, approved the action of the Methodist Book Concern in granting the eight-hour day to its printers. The Book Concern submitted a report embodying its action, and saying that it had never opposed the principle of an eight-hour day, but conditions had been such heretofore as to make its introduction impossible. After November 1 an eight-hour day will be inaugurated in all departments of the business and the Book Concern will withdraw from the United Typothetae of America."

The breach between John Burns and James Keir Hardie, leaders of the two factions of the British Labor party, is a very interesting phase of the great political movement now proceeding in the United Kingdom. Hardie's leadership is in the direction of Socialism, Burns is opposed to it. A wonderful change is taking place in Great Britain. We shall never again see the country divided on the same lines of cleavage as existed between the parties led by Gladstone and Disraeli. When the former died, British Liberalism entered upon a transition period; and when Lord Salisbury, who preserved the Disraelian traditions, passed off the political stage, British conservatism received a shock that has rendered it only a semblance of its former self. "A broadening down from precedent to precedent" is in progress.

In an act passed to incorporate the Charlottetown Electric Transit & Power Company, Limited, which was granted power to operate a system of electric cars in the city of Charlottetown, a clause was inserted requiring that all drivers of cars should be of the full age of 21 years and should obtain the written permission of the mayor of the city before acting as such. A conductor or motorman is also required to wear a badge bearing his number on a conspicuous portion of his dress. The company, which was required to furnish a list of its conductors and motormen and the name of any one of them driving or conducting a car at any specified time. A conductor or motorman violating the above provisions is subject, where no other remedy is provided, to a penalty not exceeding \$20, with the alternative of imprisonment for 20 days.

An action was tried in the County Court here last week which is of interest to workmen. This was Greenwood vs. British American Paint Co., and was an action to recover damages for injuries sustained by plaintiff while in the defendant's employ. He was engaged in making paint, and among his duties had to oil and tighten the machinery. On the 14th of June last while oiling and tightening the machinery the plaintiff met with an accident. He was tightening the set screw which sustained the shafting to the ceiling, when one of the screws caught his sleeve and dragged him around the shaft, his injuries being a fractured rib and collar bone, lacerations of the chest, and several flesh wounds. The plaintiff claims that the accident was caused owing to defects in machinery used, the machinery not being provided with proper safeguards for the protection of employees, besides which there was no proper means for signalling the engineers to shut down the machinery. The defence is a denial of this and an allegation that plaintiff was himself negligent. The jury, after viewing the place of the accident, returned a verdict in effect finding plaintiff guilty of contributory negligence. After argument, His Honor held the action dismissed, but as, under the Workmen's Compensation Act there is a provision where a common law action has failed for the plaintiff to proceed under the statute, this course is, by the decision yet left open to the plaintiff.

recently visited him at his home in Battersea. As on former occasions, when I called on Mr. Burns, he opened the door himself. Despite his big salary, and his "rise" in the world, he is still his own footman, valet and butler. It was an early hour when I called, before 9 a.m., and yet I was informed that several visitors had been before me.

Since it has been announced that Burns has \$1,000,000 to do with as he likes with, my friends have begun to look upon the Burns home as an employment agency. "From early dawn to dewy eve, there are applications at his door for work." Seated in his front room on this particular occasion was a farm hand who had come to Mr. Burns for a "job." He was a ragged, broken looking creature, with worn looking clothes, a typical horn-handed son of toil. Without asking any questions, you know that I had left his rake and pitchfork leaning against the fence outside.

Without making any comment, Mr. Burns winked at me, nodded his head in the direction of his yokel friend, and handed me across his desk the paces of an open book.

In this book I read the opening lines of Markham's "Man With the Hoe." When the visitor had gone, Burns turned to me and said: "I don't like that poor chap either. He is a striking picture of what modern industrialism can make of a man." "Do you get many applications of this

kind?" I asked. "Shoals of 'em," said the cabinet minister, sitting at his desk, and taking up a pen to make some correction on a report he had evidently been studying. "Now that it has been publicly announced that I am to have the distribution of \$1,000,000 on the unemployed, my place has been literally besieged. I have to turn all these people away, referring them to local authorities."

"How do you intend to spend your money, Mr. Burns?" I ventured to ask. It was a question that I scarcely expected to have answered, as Mr. Burns had recently steadily turned a deaf ear to interviewers, specially those asking for information on this particular subject. However, after some little arguing on my part, Mr. Burns agreed to give me an outline of his plans.

"In the first place, the donation by the government of \$1,000,000 towards the unemployed fund will remove the burden of this expenditure from the hands of private charity. Last winter there was an unemployed subscription raised through the Queen's fund and private charity. It is better, however, if any money is to be expended on keeping the unemployed going that this should be laid out by a public body systematic and to be made to go through channels where it will do the most good.

"The million dollars will be divided by me into fifteen or twenty amounts, each amount going to a different area, and each local authority having the expenditure of it."

"In what manner will this sum be spent—how will it be made to do the unemployed real good—how far will it go towards a solution of the problem?" was asked.

"That's a lot of questions all in one," replied Mr. Burns with a laugh. "There are lots of ways of spending money of this kind; but the best, to my mind, is in wages for actual work done. I do not believe in allowing an army of paupers to sit down and be supported by the community. I do not believe that industrial conditions ever justify such things.

"Take those poor chaps whom I have been to see recently at night on the Embankment," continued Mr. Burns. "Is it not better for them to be crushed and even to die from their hardships—is it not more in keeping with the decencies of manhood—than to go into the workhouse and allow themselves to be supported out of the poor rates? It is better, in my judgment, for a man to starve himself out of the streets, than to lose his independence, and manhood by taking his ease in some of those workhouses in London which I have had to show up recently.

"I have talked to those men on the Embankment, and I know their condition intimately. In many cases, no one but themselves can help them. If they are willing to do good, honest, steady work, I am going to make an effort to put work in their way. If they are unwilling to tackle the first job that comes to hand—well, they must take the consequences."

"There is plenty of work to be done, and when I get the unemployed at work they will have a chance of earning their wages. For instance, an immense amount of work can be profitably engaged in the reclamation of waste lands, the repairing of coast erosion, in agricultural labor, in afforestation, the building of public works, digging of ditches and other things. All of these works can be made eventually profitable to the community which carries them out, and by thus creating employment, men, and setting them to work on useful jobs, paying them wages, and at the same time wages, so far as the funds at my disposal will allow, I hope to do a little to-

ward the solution of the unemployed problem which confronts the country."

John Burns puts the personal element into everything he does. In a debate in the House of Commons just before it adjourned for the vacation, one of the members of the Labor party, which, by the way, has manifested a peculiar antipathy to Burns since he assumed office, challenged certain statements made by the minister as to the condition of the tramps and wasters of London. Burns defended his assertions by getting down to personal facts: "While the honorable member who criticises my method has been quietly taking his proper amount of sleep at nights," said the president of the local government board, "I have been down on the Embankment, under the arches of Waterloo Bridge, making personal enquiries as to the lives led by certain London tramps. I know what I am talking about, because I have conducted a personal investigation."

That statement was characteristic of Burns. He has neglected no opportunity of acquainting himself with living, vital facts. Even his rank as cabinet minister has not deterred him from visiting the Embankment at night and talking to the unhappy men who gather under the arches of the bridge; waiting until the Salvation Army depot opens at 2 a.m., to deal out bowls of hot soup to the starving.

For years, both as a laboring man himself, as member of parliament, and now as cabinet minister, John Burns has made a special study of the unemployed problem. He has issued pamphlets on the subject, made speeches, and worked as no other man in England has done. With his special knowledge of the subject, it is safe to say that there is not another man in England who would be better able than John Burns to spend \$1,000,000 in the way in which it would do the most good.

Mr. Burns recognizes that the unemployed problem actually exists, and the fact that the government has given him the enormous sum of a million to spend on its solution, attests the importance with which it is regarded. At the same time Burns knows that a great many of the unemployed are really unemployed, that they don't want to work, that their lives are spent in ingenious devices to avoid employment. With these "Weary Willies" and tired "Tims" as he graphically calls them, Mr. Burns has no sympathy whatever.

"To the men who are 'shamefully unemployed, and who seek real work, and are not afraid of it," he said in concluding our interview, "I am going to do my best. For professional loafers and 'ladgers,' I have no use. It is really better that they should die off. It sounds like a hard thing to say; but it is the truth. In a modern community of workers, they are a demoralizing influence. These men should not get any help from anyone. If they won't work, they ought not to be allowed to live in comfort at the expense of the community. While the genuine workman is having a struggle keeping his little family together, and out of the workhouse, these loafers are eating tight, and being fed at public expense. Hundreds of charitable organizations are exerting their efforts to give these men free food, free shelter, free everything. It is all wrong. Things should be made hard for them. It would wake them up. If they can't wake up the longer they go to sleep the better it will be for the truly deserving. As I said time and time again in parliament, I am not a believer in 'doss-house' economics, or soup kitchen remedies. I shall make the million dollars go to the genuine relief of the unemployed in wages; and I shall see that every cent of this money is spent where it will count."

## HUGHES OR HEARST

From The Toronto Mail and Empire

For the governorship of New York the battle is between the capital "H's"—Hughes and Hearst, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. The former is the hero of the New York insurance investigation, the latter is the proprietor of the New York Journal and other sensational newspapers. As the state of New York is at present Republican, Hughes' chances of becoming the next governor are good, unless there should be a general swing of the pendulum towards Democracy. In any event, the State is fair fighting ground, and a desperate battle may be looked for. That it will be characterized by unusual bitterness is probable, for Mr. Hearst is an extremely vicious fighter. His opponent is no less merciless, but would probably be restrained by considerations that would have no influence with the yellow journalist.

Mr. Hughes—Why? No more contentious comment on Democracy was ever phrased by satirist than is suggested by the candidature of these two gentlemen. Mr. Hughes is the Republican standard bearer for no other reason in the world than he was the official investigator of the insurance scandal. He took hold after all the pioneer work had been done by newspaper men and others. At his disposal all the resources of the State were placed. He did his work well, and was well paid for it in cash, not to mention the advertising that made him a gubernatorial possibility. Like the Spanish matador, he entered the ring when the bull was ready for the death stroke. Insurance is not an issue in the approaching contest, and it baffles comprehension to see what logical connection there is between a prosecution well handled and the governorship of New York. Mr. Charles E. Hughes is the connection.

A Man Like B. B. Osler This criticism is made without any reference to Mr. Hughes' qualifications for the office. Time may reveal these but at present they are represented by the letter "N." The insurance investigation showed him to be a lawyer of great ability, such a man for example, as the late H. B. Osler, though without Osler's famous eloquence. He was as stern and merciless as fate itself, and it is agreed that no one could have done the work more thoroughly. The fact that the most important commission in years was entrusted to him indicates that he was a prominent Republican as well as celebrated lawyer. Apart from this the great majority of New Yorkers know nothing about Mr. Hughes.

Hearst or Brisbane? Of Mr. Hearst they know, or think they know, a great deal, and as the campaign progresses they will learn more. He is somewhat of a mystery. Like the man with the searchlight, he turns a beam of publicity on every one he meets. Among newspaper men in New York it is generally supposed that the brains of Hearst is Arthur Brisbane, his editor-in-chief. Brisbane it is said,

does Hearst's thinking and selects his principles. Brisbane made him a member of Congress. Brisbane almost made him Mayor of New York, and Brisbane made him the Democratic candidate for the Governorship. It has been noticed that Mr. Hearst makes few extemporaneous remarks. His newspaper is in truth his organ of speech, and every day it gives him a larger audience than is possessed by any public man in the United States, including President Roosevelt himself.

What Hearst Stands For This criticism is beside the point, for whether Brisbane or Hearst is to be the real governor of New York, in the event of a Democratic victory, it is upon Hearstism that the people are invited to pronounce. Hearstism may have some subtle difference from anarchy, but it is like anarchy, the doctrine of discontent and demagoguery. So far as may be judged from the newspapers owned by Mr. Hearst obscenity and sensationalism are outstanding features of it, so, too, is a piety not unlike that in "Sanford and Merton." Hearst denounces everything especially wealth, and corruption. Yet he is a millionaire, and it is said that in the history of New York politics there has been no such corruption as that employed to secure the present nomination for Mr. Hearst. No doubt the devil is being fought with fire.

Hearst's Tammany Mr. Hearst's popularity with the dis-satisfied, the ignorant, and the foreigners was astonishingly shown last November, when in Tammany's stronghold, he came within a few hundred votes of defeating Tammany's candidate for mayor. In going after the nomination for governor he defied the Democratic leaders and organized a party of his own—the Independent League. This association has already nominated Hearst for governor.

PLENTY OF CONTEMPT.

John Phillip Sousa was condemning the law that allows certain talking machine companies to make records of his marches, and sell them broadcast without paying him a single penny for the privilege. "I have only contempt for such a law as that," said the great bandmaster. "When I think of the injustice of it I boil over with contempt. I remind myself of a Washingtonian who was hailed before a magistrate for committing a nuisance. 'The Washingtonian had committed no nuisance, but nevertheless the decision went against him, and he was naturally incensed. Forgetting himself he told the magistrate what he thought of him, and was fined \$5 for contempt.'"

"He produced a \$10 bill to pay the fine with. The clerk took it, searched his drawer, then made as if to hand the bill back again. 'I have no change,' he said. 'Oh never mind about the change, snorted my friend. 'Keep it. I'll take it out in contempt.'—New York Tribune.

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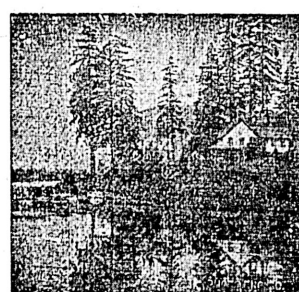
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has just been issued from The Colonist press, and is for sale at the price of \$1.00.

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**THE COLONIST OFFICE**

## Million for Unemployed

John Burns Tells How He Will Spend Vast Sum

W. R. Northrop, in the Buffalo Courier. London, Eng., Oct. 4.—John Burns has just been given \$1,000,000 by the British government to enable him to wrestle with the unemployed problem. Never before in the history of British politics has one man risen from such humble beginnings to a position of such power as that commanded to-day by the president of the local government board.

Never before has one single man, on the strength of his own character, been entrusted with the distribution of such an enormous sum. It is not so many years ago that John Burns—or, to give him his full title as cabinet minister, the Rt. Hon. John Burns—was tramping the streets among the London as one of the unemployed himself. Indeed, it is not so long since John Burns occupied a convict's cell in Pentonville prison for defending the rights of laboring men to free speech in London parks.

"I remember the day," he said in the course of an exclusive interview, which he has just given to the writer, on the subject of how he intends to spend the million. "I was turned out of St. James' Park

because I wore corduroy breeches. Now it is slightly different." By way of explanation of this remark, it must be mentioned that St. James' Park surrounds Buckingham Palace. To-day, when John Burns wants to see the King or Queen, he walks across St. James' Park from his office nearby and has the entire, as cabinet minister, to the palace. As Burns says, things were slightly different not so many years ago.

The Rt. Hon. John Burns is truly a unique figure in European politics. Though drawing the respectable salary of \$10,000 a year, and entitled the full honors of cabinet minister, with all that that implies in England, he still occupies his modest little working man's house in a London suburb; still moves among the people as the simple, honest, unassuming man he has always been. Wherever he goes among the working classes of London, he is invariably greeted with such salutations as "Hello, John," "Howdy, mate," and the cabinet minister invariably responds to these greetings in the spirit in which they are given.

In order to ascertain how Mr. Burns intends to spend the \$1,000,000, which have been placed in his hand, the writer



# Remedy for the Scarcity of Labor

By Clive Philipps-Wolley.

Let it be admitted that British Columbia wants domestic help, farm labor and cheaper workers in those employments which require only a modicum of skill, and that the price which British Columbia is prepared to pay for such labor, though cheap to us, would mean happiness, health and comfort, compared to an existence in London on 9 cents a day.

Let it be admitted that the writers in the English press are accurate in their statements that in London alone there are over a million white people obliged to exist on 9 cents a day.

These are surely the people we want. England wants their room, we want their company.

Of them a recent writer says that "if they can get no work, they live in misery upon the borders of starvation; if they get work they receive for it wages barely sufficient to keep them fit to work, especially when others (wife or children) are dependent upon them, whilst in any case, the prospect of saving enough to provide for old age is remote, the opportunity for any enjoyment infinitesimal, and all hope of betterment for themselves or children vain."

This is the condition with which we have to compare farm labor in British Columbia or domestic service at say \$15 a month and board. Fifteen dollars a month and board may not seem much in comparison to the wages now paid, but it is really about all we can afford to pay for such labor; it is, I am assured, as much as is paid in October, to-day, and it is obvious that it would be luxury compared to the state of life set out above.

I shall be asked why, if this state of things exists, the poor and willing laborers of England do not flock hither. I answer because they are strangely ignorant as a class, of everything outside England. That is typical of the English, and it is typical of misery of all sorts that it begets an apathy which makes all sufferers averse to making any effort. For these reasons principally, those who might be happy and useful out here, remain to be miserable and a burden at home.

Of course want of funds to transport themselves from one side of the world to the other is another reason why these people stay. They do not see how the thing can be done, and therefore do not attempt to do it.

Now, all these conditions are remediable. We can at least help to remedy them, and it is not only our duty as human beings, as Britons, and as Christians to do so, but it is to our own interest to do it.

As far as this province is concerned let us begin by seeing whether these pamphlets were circulated amongst the English emigration offices still contain the paragraphs to which I called public attention some time ago, to the effect that in effect that most of the emigrants for cheap labor were filled by Chinese.

If so let those pamphlets be withdrawn, and rewritten to the effect that British Columbia realizes as a fundamental truth that white men will not work alongside of, or in competition with Chinamen, and that in consequence British Columbia has done her best to get rid of Oriental labor and seeks white labor to take its place.

Let the government here send circulars to the consulates asking them what laborers they want and how much they are prepared to pay for it, and then having some basis of knowledge upon which to act let the government formulate a scheme of its own, or adopt one of the schemes elsewhere suggested for getting the people what the people and the province need, and let the people make it abundantly plain to those who paid to serve them, that promises of future action will not suffice, but that the price of the voters of British Columbia is immediate action in this matter.

In your want arguments to enforce your demands, here are a few based upon common sense, in plain words, which plain men can understand, and they touch almost all the great questions of to-day here and at home.

If we want Imperial unity, it is best to import our own people, who will naturally unite with us, and with the mother country more readily than aliens; if we want a Christian, law-abiding people, we are most likely to get such people from a country of Christian faith and British law; if we want to control eventually the sea-borne trade of ocean at our feet, our best chance of doing so lies in importing those who make natural shipwrights, seamen, and traders; if we want to become the strongest of the young nations of the world, it is surely wise to breed from the best stock; if England wants markets she will do well to ship her surplus population to a portion of the British Empire, to grow here instead of starving there since British born and British bred people are likely to be more in favor of British goods than any other people, and whilst the year grows here, they will be making money here with which to pay for the goods they need, and they will come from; if we want to contribute to the defence of Empire (that is to our own self-defence) we can do it best by increasing that Empire's power, by breeding here under the most favorable condition of climate and life, men from the seed which is being wasted at home; if we want to keep out the Chinamen, the easiest way to do it is by filling this country with white men, and if indeed any of us love God and would sweeten our lives with charity, we can best do so by helping to empty London's slums into the wide sunlit spaces of this our Empire. Are not these reasons enough? If not it would be easy to find more. And now before outlining any of the schemes suggested, for bringing in the surplus population of England, I want to say one word to the labor unions (178 of them in this country) who have, I believe, generally been opposed to me in my political campaigns, but for whom I bear no ill will in spite of the beatings they have given me, because I always remember that unionism was caused in the first instance by oppression, that the largest and best organized unions have been much to be desired in condition of man, but to diminish labor conflicts "and that on the best authority the fourteen greatest trade unions in England spent £7,331,052 in relieving necessity in the same

period during which they spent only £42,818 upon strikes."

This is a noble record, and from such men if I can only make my case plain I look with confidence for help in the movement I propose. Their pride should be that they "have bettered the condition of man," and I am asking them to put all their strength into an effort, to better the condition of men of their own race, by insisting upon the importation into this country of white men now starving, to fill places which the people now in the country do not want, at prices which can reasonably be paid.

No one can honestly contend that white men now in the country want the cheaper forms of farm work: no one will contend that the daughters of our skilled labor will take places as domestic servants, and I think that no one will contend that a country will continue to attract capital or to prosper, in which such labor is not obtainable.

If capital is not developed, our industries will not be developed, if the industries are not developed, the country cannot prosper, and if the country does not prosper there will soon be no one to pay the present high wages to any one.

Again I know that white labor hates Oriental labor, and because I care more for the race than for the individual, I have been in this matter on the side of white labor. I am so still, and shall be until I am convinced that the only motive of the cry against the Oriental is pure selfishness on the part of the few in possession; but I want to call white labor's attention to the condition of Hawaii, and he lesson it teaches. An American writer in the New York Times described some time ago in the columns of the "peaceful conquest of the Hawaiian islands by the Japanese." According to him the number of Japs in those islands is between 70,000 and 80,000. The Japs control all business, and as they breed and get the vote, will practically own Hawaii.

Another writer speaking of the fears entertained by Australia with regard to Japanese colonization, says: "If the island continent was effectively occupied by a white population of say 20,000,000 there would be little or no room for the most intelligent and enterprising of Asiatic emigrants," and I would add that the same applies to British Columbia, but that in the case of the whole, the large white population, it behooves us to remember that propinquity of this strong and growing race in the Pacific; to remember that as a fisherman, an agricultural laborer, and in many other respects he is very nearly our match; that he holds the door of Asia, and that if we want Asia's trade we cannot afford to offend his national pride by always barring his people out; that he is Britain's ally, and British Columbia is only a portion of the Dominion of Canada, which might be sacrificed for the financial greed of the whole, and that our wisest policy is to fill up our country with our own people, so that our waste places may tempt no other nation, and so that our voting power may have influence in the councils of the east, to obtain that consideration to which our wealth entitles us.

As to the schemes recently suggested in the English press, it may be as well to point out that there are and have been two sources from which emigration proceeds in the Old Country, the great private benevolent societies, and the state.

The benevolent societies have done. I believe, most of the work in the past and are still busy at this most practical form of charity combined with Empire building, but the opinion seems to be gaining in England, that the management of emigration is essentially a business of the state, and should be handled by the state on a much larger scale and more workmanlike basis than any hitherto dreamed of, moreover the trend of opinion is certainly rather in favor of compulsory emigration than of voluntary or state-aided emigration.

The position is summed up thus. When the unemployed come to the state demanding work, the answer should be, "Your demand is just but in this part of your empire there is no work to give you. However, there is a demand for such labor as yours in another part of your empire, and if you like to enter into a bond with us, we will put you in a position there to earn a living."

Writers like Mr. Ball Acton, whose letter I have used as I believe he would wish, have been used to suggest mainly that (1) people who apply for public charity and maintenance, or (2) who are unable to properly feed and clothe their children should be subject to emigration by the state and there can be no doubt but that the emigration of these people would greatly relieve the poor rates at home, greatly benefit the people emigrated, greatly benefit the country to which they were sent, and relieve the bitterness of the competition amongst the poor they leave behind.

One would pay the Old Country as a matter of pure business to defray the shipping of these people to the new lands and to maintain them in those new lands until such time as they had learned to shift for themselves, instead of maintaining them for life as paupers at home.

I do not propose to enter into the legal aspects of the case, but I have gathered from what I have read, that there is already power to emigrate such people compulsorily and that the authorities most concerned are favorably disposed to any measure necessary to widen such power.

All writers upon the subject agree in realizing that some time may be required in which to teach the emigrated the methods of their new home, and suggestions have been made that the colonies which receive them, should provide farms of instruction upon which the newcomers might learn the work by which they will have to earn their wages, but as the most complete of all the schemes put forward is that of Sir C. Kinloch Cooke, I will set that out shortly (as it concerns child emigration) not as the only scheme but as typical of those which seem to promise success, and I am the more anxious to do this, as the originator of the scheme has always the Dominion in view, as he always has its welfare at heart.

Those with whom Sir C. Kinloch Cooke proposed to deal are called by him state children, and defined as (1) those brought up in industrial schools to save them from injurious surroundings, and (2) orphans and deserted children educated in the work of local rates. Both classes are paid for, and the cost of those who pay for them would relieve themselves of a burden, benefit those they pay for, benefit the country they send them to, and the country they

send them from, by shipping them to the colonies, and bearing some portion of the expense of starting them in their new lives.

The scheme has all the earmarks of success, since it offers material advantage to all parties concerned, and seems to promise self-support. After making handsome allowances for the physically unfit, and those under age, the originator of this scheme, calculates that there are at present in England some 15,000 state children, or over a large of ten, fit for emigration, and that an annual stream of such emigrants might be maintained for the benefit of the colonies. Here is his own outline of his scheme cut from the pages of the Morning Post:

**Proposed Scheme of Emigration.**  
The new system of emigration which I propose for consideration, on the one side by the Dominion government or by any colonial government and on the other by the Home Office and local county councils and boards of guardians, may be thus briefly outlined:

The Dominion government or the government of any colony to undertake:  
To provide one or more agricultural homes or farms where the children would be educated, brought up, and trained under direct government supervision for work in the colony; and to place out the children in suitable situations.

To pass such local acts as may be required to meet the new circumstances, and to draw up rules and regulations (approved by the Home Office and the local government board) for the general supervision of the administration of the homes.

To institute an adequate system of government inspection until the child reaches the age of eighteen.

The authorities here to undertake:  
To hand over the children, where possible, at the age of ten years.

To allow representatives of the colonial governments to select the children.

To pay each colonial government in a manner hereafter to be arranged—  
A sum of money, annually or otherwise, equal to the sum paid for bringing up the children here, the amount not to exceed in any one case the expenditure for her years.

An agreed sum, annually or otherwise, for the cost of inspecting each child until the child reaches the age of eighteen.

It will be observed that the colony is allowed in this scheme to choose its emigrants; that the Mother Country pays for everything until the children are handed over at the farm in the colony; that the Mother Country pays for the home, maintenance and training staff, by a payment equal to the amount the children remained and been placed out in England, such contribution not to exceed in any one case the cost for four years. The only direct expense proposed to be charged upon Canada is the initial outlay in providing farm lands and buildings, for the educational farm. In return Canada would get (or British Columbia if she is wide awake) a continuous stream of selected children, partly disciplining, and taught, who, if they were sent to the colonies, would be transplanted Britons, under competent Canadian management, would soon make their educational farm self-supporting.

It must be understood that the foregoing is only a scheme put forward by an individual whose suggestions carry weight at home and not a scheme adopted by the English government, but at any rate it seems that a policy not unlike this will eventually be adopted, and my suggestion is that as such a movement is on foot and in favor with the people of Great Britain, the government of British Columbia should take every opportunity afforded and enter into negotiations directly, if it be lawful, and through the Dominion government, if direct negotiation is possible, having for their object an experiment in imported state children or others of England's unemployed.

Recent farm boys of fourteen and house girls of sixteen or eighteen will not be a drug in the market in British Columbia and no government, Conservative or Liberal would be foolish enough to stand in the way of an addition to the wealth-earning, tax-paying citizens of the Dominion.

The writer humbly submits that having given a fairly full sketch of a practical scheme, professional politicians might attend to the details. Many of us admire those who have the courage to raise taxes, but we want some return in work for the taxes we pay. Here is an object worth working for.

## SOME CAUSES OF EARTHQUAKES.

Professor John Milne, F. R. S., says according to Engineering, that the origins of the large earthquakes of 1905 (159 were recorded at his observatory at Shide) were almost all confined to a circle passing from Central America through the Azores, the Alps, Balkan and Himalayan ranges, into the East Indian Archipelago. Whether the Calabrian earthquake of September 8 was in any way connected with the relief of volcanic stress which commenced with the Vesuvius eruptions of May, 1905, and culminated in April, 1906, is a matter of conjecture. The fifty-seven large earthquakes of last year were just the average number. As regards time and space, seismic frequency was greatest on the west side of the Pacific in summer, and on the eastern side in winter; seasonal alternations in the ocean currents, the measured oscillations of sea-level, and changes in the direction of barometric gradients, were probably interrelated to these phenomena. The period over which after-shocks extended seemed to be proportional to the intensity of the parent shock. Valleys opened out at night and closed on bright days, probably owing to the general warping of the district under solar radiation and to a diminution of the under-ground drainage. When the sides of a valley, covered with vegetation lost water by evaporation, the load on the sides decreased, while at night-time the load on the bottom was increased; at night the valley sagged downward, and when the streams were in flood the sides of the bounding valley approached each other in a marked way. With the aid of astronomical levels, Mr. Morgan Hobbes has observed such a movement amounting to 18 seconds of arc, while the average variation between the three successive readings made in the course of a day ranged up to 3 seconds. Commenting on the changes in latitude and the movements of our polar axis, (Albrecht's figure), Professor Milne states that he would not say that earthquakes caused the polar movements, or vice versa; an analysis had been made by studying periods where the change in the direction of the polar deflection was rapid.

## TOOLE'S ONE-ACT PLAY.

Exchange.  
Here is a good story of the late Mr. Toole that will be new to many of our readers:  
"What I want is a bright, short play," said Toole to the amateur, who had brought him a six-act drama.  
"How do you mean short, bright drama?" asked the author. Can you give me an idea?"  
"Oh, yes," said Toole. "Here's one. It's direct and leaves much to the imagination."  
"It is in one act."  
"When the curtain goes up two persons are discovered on a sofa, one a pretty young woman, the other a nice-looking young fellow. They embrace; neither of them says a word. Then a third person enters from the back and a commercial traveler enters. He wears an overcoat and carries an umbrella. You can tell at once by his manner that he is the husband of the young woman. At least, that would be the inference of every intelligent playgoer."

The husband takes off his coat, draws from his pocket a heavy Colt's revolver, and in the midst of the silent embrace of hero and heroine fires.  
"The young woman falls dead."  
"He fires again, and the young man is similarly disposed of. Then the murderer comes forward, puts on a pair of eyeglasses and proceeds to contemplate his sanguinary work. "Great heavens!" he exclaims, "I am on the wrong floor!"

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## A Review of The Methodist Conference

By Rev. T. H. Wright.

Fifteen days was the time occupied by the sessions of the General Conference of the Methodist church in the city of Montreal. The sessions closed on the evening of September 27th at 10 o'clock.

Many of the business men had left for home, so that the closing sessions were marked by a very slim attendance of delegates. Pressure of business prevented many from remaining until the close of the conference.

Much business of importance was transacted, especially is this true concerning the missionary work of the church. In future the work will be divided under two heads—foreign work and home missions. Each department will have a secretary. The Rev. Alex. Sutherland, D.D., will be the secretary for the foreign missionary work of the church, and the Rev. James Allan, M.A., by the newly elected secretary for home missions. Under the general secretary has controlled the entire missionary work of the church, home and foreign, and has kept the executive, administrative and financial work in his own hands. On account of great expansion the work is divided into two great branches—home and foreign.

The home work will consist of: (1) Work among English-speaking people in Canada; (2) Work among foreign immigrants in Canada; (3) The French work.

Foreign missions will comprise: (1) Work in foreign countries; (2) Work among Chinese and Japanese in Canada; (3) The Indian work.

Each secretary will be aided by an assistant and there will be a layman as honorary treasurer, with an assistant treasurer to do the clerical work of the entire funds, \$400,000 being raised last year for missions.

What the Conference approved and what it rejected will be of interest to our many readers throughout British Columbia.

The Conference did not change the time limit. It remains unchanged, four years being the limit, except in Japan.

It also rejected the resolution to give women a place on all the courts of the church, so that women cannot be stewards of the church or delegates to conference or district meetings.

The superannuation fund is somewhat changed, granting a slight increase in the annuity to those who have rendered thirty-six years of service and upwards to the church. The increase is twelve or thirteen dollars for each additional year of service.

The Educational Society also underwent considerable change. The change amounts practically to a reorganization of the educational work of the church. Students will be assisted in their college work by grants and loans, and an effort will be made to give poor students work on missions during college vacation. Students thus employed will receive a grant from the Missionary Society for their services. A new board of education is appointed with Rev. J. R. Jones as general secretary of education. Principal Sippel will represent British Columbia on the board and Principal Riddell the province of Alberta.

Church union remains as at present. The work of the joint committee on union was approved, and a circular will be issued in December setting forth the work accomplished thus far so as to inform the members of the local churches as to what has already been done, so that the churches will be in a position to vote intelligently at the final meeting authorizing the step, i.e., the union. But they could not stand it. They were plainly diminishing; therefore they must already have fallen below 40,000,000 in the early part of the nineteenth century. Nevertheless, they could not have been much less than that or they would have vanished far faster than they did.

Col. Dodge tells of the 4,000,000 head that he saw on the Arkansas in May, 1871, moving northward, at Beaver Creek, 100 miles south of Glendive. James McNauey says that the buffalo began to arrive from the north in the middle of October (1882) and about the 1st of December an immense herd came; by Christmas all had gone southward, and a few days later another great herd came from the north and followed the rest.

The primitive Indian was far from being the greatest enemy of the buffalo; armed only with bow and arrow or lance, and without the aid of a horse, he could scarcely count on the buffalo for regular support. In winter, when the snow was deep, he could pursue them on snowshoes and slay them easily enough. But there was rarely sufficient snow for this; all the circumstances precluded the possibility of great destruction, and the opportunities for such slaughter were confined to the north. On rare occasions the tribe could unite and form a buffalo pound. But there was usually a sufficiency of small game, and I doubt if the combined hunting of the horse and the rifle the red man did little harm to the great bison herds. These two principal aids arrived together on the buffalo range about the close of the eighteenth century. They marked the beginning of the epoch of extirpatory slaughter by man.

By far the worst destroyer in ancient days was treacherous ice in the spring. All winter the buffalo herds of the north had been fearlessly crossing and recrossing the ice-bound rivers. Springtime comes with the impulse to wander farther north, the herds are more compacted now, they slowly travel on their feet. But the danger soon comes; the ice grows rotten. To all appearance it is the same, but it will no longer bear the widely extended herd. The van goes crashing through to death, and thousands more are pushed in by the oncoming hordes behind.

It was only during the migrations that the very large herds were seen. Bands of a few thousands were found at all seasons, but the millions came together only on some great impulse.

Let us follow one of these herds moving northward. Its summer home from the sheltered bottom-land along the Missouri in central Dakota, where it wintered.

## The Buffalo's Battle for Existence

Ernest Thompson Seton, in Scribner's October Number.

Largest, and at one time most important of all America's big game, the bison or buffalo was the first to be discovered by the explorers of the sixteenth century.

In 1521, Cortez, the Spanish conqueror of Mexico, reached Montezuma's capital, the city of Mexico, and there, in the menagerie, saw the first American bison to be viewed by European eyes.

The earliest history of the bison in eastern North America was made somewhere near Washington, District of Columbia, in 1612, by the Englishman, Samuel Argall, afterward deputy-governor of Virginia, and narrated as follows:

"As soon as I had upland this come, I set my men to the felling of timber, for the building of a Fort which had left half finished at Point Comfort, the 19th of March; and returned myself with the ship into Pembroke river, and so discovered to the head of it, which is about 65 leagues into the land and navigable for any ship. And then marching into the country, I found great store of cattle as big as kine, of which the Indians that were my guides killed a couple, which we found to be very good and wholesome meat, and are very easy to be killed, in regard they are never shy and will stand as other beasts of the wilderness."

The total area inhabited by the buffalo was about 3,000,000 square miles. Of this, the open plains were one half. According to figures supplied me by A. F. Potter, of the forest service, the ranges of the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Texas and Oklahoma (a total of about 750,000 square miles, or half of the plains) were according to the census of 1900, carrying 24,000,000 head of cattle and horses and about 6,000,000 head of sheep. This means that when fully stocked they might sustain a number of buffalo at least equal to the number of cattle and horses. The buffalo had to divide their heritage with numerous herds of mustang, antelope and wapiti; on the other hand, a buffalo could find a living where a range animal would starve, many of the richest bottom-lands are now fenced in, and we have taken no account of the 6,000,000 sheep. Therefore we are safe in placing at 40,000,000 the buffalo formerly living on the entire plains area.

The prairie range was a third as large, but it was vastly more fertile; indeed, the stockmen reckon one prairie acre equal to four acres on the plains. Doubtless, therefore, the prairies sustained nearly as many head as the plains; we may safely set their population at 30,000,000. The forest region was the lowest in the rate of population; for its 1,000,000 square miles we should not allow more than 5,000,000 buffalo. These figures would make the primitive number of buffalo 75,000,000.

May we calculate on different data give similar or slightly lower totals. From these facts it will appear very safe to put the primitive buffalo at 50,000,000 to 60,000,000.

Allen estimates the destruction by Indians at 2,000,000 annually in the early '40s. Baird puts it at 3,500,000 annually at 3,500,000 annually in the '50s. Other destructive powers native to the plains added at least half as many more to the number, so that 3,000,000 a year may have been reached as a total of loss in the '30s. To stand such a drain the herds, according to their rate of increase, must have been at past times as many; but they could not stand it, and were plainly diminishing; therefore they must already have fallen below 40,000,000 in the early part of the nineteenth century. Nevertheless, they could not have been much less than that or they would have vanished far faster than they did.

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By far the worst destroyer in ancient days was treacherous ice in the spring. All winter the buffalo herds of the north had been fearlessly crossing and recrossing the ice-bound rivers. Springtime comes with the impulse to wander farther north, the herds are more compacted now, they slowly travel on their feet. But the danger soon comes; the ice grows rotten. To all appearance it is the same, but it will no longer bear the widely extended herd. The van goes crashing through to death, and thousands more are pushed in by the oncoming hordes behind.

It was only during the migrations that the very large herds were seen. Bands of a few thousands were found at all seasons, but the millions came together only on some great impulse.

Let us follow one of these herds moving northward. Its summer home from the sheltered bottom-land along the Missouri in central Dakota, where it wintered.

Before there is yet any visible spring in the land the spirit of unrest comes on them. It may be, the final touch is a warm, sunny day. The old cow, with a "bunch" of fifty to one hundred followers turns her nose northward. Their grunting spreads an epidemic of unrest and from every valley a long black string pours forth. As they top the upland others and yet others come to view. The general move is northward

but their disposition is to condense into one herd. As night comes down, black and chill, they leave the exposed ridges and shelter in the hollows. Cold weather and more snow may follow, but the impulse to travel is in possession now. Once it is given command, it changes not in force or direction till the remembered pastures are reached. Rivers may cross their path; if frozen, they are unnoticed; if open, the yaw arum; if covered with rotten ice, the ice is broken by the weight of the herd and some are drowned, but the rest swim through, continuing their march. In onset the hunters may swerve them for a time, but it does not change their main trend.

For three or four weeks this continues, and the blackening herds come swarming down the long level prairie of the Red River valley. Now they are nearing their familiar summer haunts, and the band which originally united to form the herd begin to quit the main body. Again the old leader cow sets the example, and stringing after her come many cows and yearlings, mostly relatives by blood, and finally a dozen bulls, that are mostly relatives by marriage.

In a broad sense it will be seen that this small herd is a family, or, rather, clan. Their leader is an old cow—the influence of experience for this and doubtless the grandmother of many of them, as Long says "cows are often seen accompanied by the calves of three seasons." The males remain with the females and take an active interest in the young. Animals know and stay with their personal acquaintance, they represent the approach of strangers; migrants work back to their birthplace; whenever a local band of buffalo was wiped out their pastures remained vacant for years, so it is unlikely that this genus is finally scattered during the annual herding.

The evidence of common range cattle sustains this idea. For in spite of the annual round-ups which correspond to the annual herding of the buffalo, we usually find the same little bunch of cattle (easily distinguished by the marks) in the same feeding grounds season after season. Finally, the bison species is polygamous, or probably promiscuous, so that those living together are sure to be much interrelated—that is, a clan.

The blood tie and clan feeling of the group, therefore, I think, is well established, but because they have been strange foster-mother, "they back slaps" to the merry group that live and revel around the buffalo herd. Sometimes the cowbirds walk sedately behind their grazing monster, sometimes they flit over, snapping at the flies, and as often they sit in a line along the ridge pole of his spine. Their attachment to the buffalo was so obvious that an Indian myth tells of their nesting in the wool between the horns of a big bull. Rather a fearsome home site one would think, during a combat of the bull with some enemy. But they could not stand it, and were plainly diminishing; therefore they must already have fallen below 40,000,000 in the early part of the nineteenth century. Nevertheless, they could not have been much less than that or they would have vanished far faster than they did.

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ing these two areas this famous explorer writes:  
"The extraordinary abundance of the buffalo on the east side of the Rocky Mountains, and their extraordinary diminution, will be made clearly evident from the following statement. At any time between the years 1824 and 1830, a traveler might start from any given point south or north in the Rocky Mountain range, journeying by the most direct route to the Missouri river; and, during the whole distance, his road would be always among large bands of buffalo, which



### Correspondence of The Spectator

When we turn from the country natives to the mine-laborers, we find the position very different. The mine natives, as already remarked, are rather low-class foreigners. They have not sufficient education to trouble themselves about economic questions at all,

Kaffir for concerted action. On the whole, the Chinese have greatly complicated the already acute racial question; and apart from other even weightier reasons, this is a sufficient cause for getting rid of them as soon as possible. W. W.

He shook his head dejectedly. "It's no use," he said at last. "You wouldn't believe me."

"You'd better give me the chance," I remarked. "It may save you from prison."

a moment left her niece's side. There was one way, however, which she probably never thought of -- through the cellar of the palace, which was below the level of the water in the

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It took him some time to get over that set-back, but he fought valiantly, and at last made another start.

He picked up the paper to cover his confusion, and read it upside down for several minutes. At last he succeeded with another effort.

agency for three months on trial, paid by results. But it was just my usual luck. The place had been well done; everybody seemed to be insured except for burglary, and they wouldn't

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# THE PLAYERS AND WHAT THEY OFFER

**Cupid in Posterland.**  
Location—The Queen of Posterland.  
Time—Now or never.  
Occasion—A reception and party in honor of Old King Cole.

Occasionally, Mr. James W. Evans, who is staging this big local talent pro-

lined up and saluted, and underneath them was written "Cupid in Posterland." Of course the various characters are likened considerably to people in the Sunday supplements and people exhibits, and the mere fact of Cupid being given an opportunity to visit them would suggest a havoc amongst strong resolutions to remain "unattached."



Jeanie Fletcher, Scottish Singer.

who can sing a song that was a big feature in the Drury Lane production of "Mother Goose." A song that is creating a sensation in New York to-day is "Indians on Broadway." It is extremely tuneful and is to be sung with the original dances and business that makes it go so successfully. Another success that has had a tremendous run in the east is "Alamo," a cowboy song with a captivating swing. "Bulfinch and the Goose" is distinctly a "dirty" and is to be offered by two of the best singers in the east. "Hammock built for two" is another song with a good chorus that is destined to be extremely popular. This song is very much like the "Treaty Girl" which made Della Fox famous in "Wang." "Can't you see I'm lonely" is another good one. There is dash and spirit to it that is seldom bettered. Altogether there are some twenty of those jolly, jingling songs that impress one with the up-to-date nature of the entire performance.

Reginald Mason who played the part of Fitzgerald in "The Education of Mr. Pipp" on Wednesday last in such a charming manner is an Englishman who has several friends in Victoria. Mason is the son of a former consul of Great Britain at San Francisco and having a bent for amateur theatricals drifted to the theatrical profession. His presentation of the role of the English nobleman riding master in the Thomas play is winning him fame.

For Thursday evening a concert by Miss Jeanie Fletcher, the Scottish prima donna, under the auspices of the St. Andrew's Society, is booked at the Victoria theatre. Miss Fletcher has a mezzo-soprano voice of great power and range (three octaves) and has won a reputation by her rendition of Scottish songs. She is returning to Scotland via Canada from Australia after a successful engagement lasting 22 weeks and recently gave a successful concert at Vancouver. Miss Fletcher is accompanied by Miss May Meldrum, solo violinist, of Edinburgh, and the programme will also be augmented by local talent. The Vancouver World of September 28 said: "It was a distinguished Scotsman

—Fletcher, of Saltoun, to wit—who remarked that if it were given him to make the ballads he cared not who made the people's laws. The widely recognized fact that the "Auld Scotch songs" are an important contribution to the world's heritage of music was apparent in the dimensions of the audience, and the Scotch attitude to a singer—as to a preacher—was the attitude of the audience to the lassie who last night made her debut as a concert singer in Canada. There were some in the crowded open house on whom Jeanie Fletcher laid a spell from the moment she appeared, but the audience as a whole sat calmly and philosophically critical, waiting to be charmed. And they did not wait in vain. Art is long, and music is the most exacting of all the arts. Study, severe and unremitting, is the price of success. Jeanie Fletcher has the first essential of good singing; she has the best voice that has been heard on the Scotch concert platform within the last decade.

"The sweep of her repertoire is as wide as the range of her voice. 'Bonnie Doon,' 'O a' the Airts,' 'Comin' Through the Rye,' and 'Within a Mile,' were among the gems; 'Angus Mac Donald' was as well sung as if it had been in the same class, and even the 'Banks o' Loch Lomond,' with its maudlin sentiment and its poverty of expression, but its undoubted hold on the popular fancy, was sung in a manner that lifted it out of the common run and won approval for it in every part of the house. Jeanie Fletcher, as she appeared in the garb of a Highland maid, sang the grand old Jacobite song, 'Cam' ye by Athol,' will make many Scotch Vancouverites follow her career with high interest and higher expectation."

Preparations are now complete for the Victoria Musical Society's opening concert on Tuesday evening next and in view of the great interest displayed in this event there is every indication that an exceptionally large audience will assemble to hear the great Gogorza and the society's chorus of 100 voices.

Special attention is being paid by the theatre authorities to the cleaning of the gallery for the occasion so that ladies need have no hesitation in going there.

There are 300 seats in the gallery which, but for the inconvenience of being unreserved, are equal to any seats in the building.

The doors will be opened at 7.30 and the concert will start promptly at 8.30. The following is the programme:

1. Wedding Chorus from the Rose Maiden (By the Chorus) ..... F. Cowen
2. Caro mio ben ..... L. Giordani
3. The Viking's Daughter ..... A. Goring Thomas
4. Prologue from "Pagliacci" ..... G. Puccini
5. Lenx ..... Hildach
6. Es Blüht der Thau ..... Rubenstein
7. Le Gardeur de Chevre ..... L. Lenormand
8. La Partida ..... F. M. Alvarez
9. El Celoso ..... F. M. Alvarez
10. Lanza al Facotum (Barbiere de Seville) ..... Rossini
11. National Anthem.
12. Edgar E. Courson at the piano.

One of the attractions for this week at the Victoria theatre is Louis James in "The Merry Wives of Windsor." This is a masterpiece of good humor, neither lyric, dramatic, narrative nor historical, but an excellently well conceived conceit, constructed solely to amuse, as well as to fulfill a regal edict executed by Good Queen Bess, who wishing to witness the adroit cupidity of Sir John Falstaff, commanded Shakespeare to write a comedy depicting the "various humors attendant to the Jolly Knight of Windsor in Love."

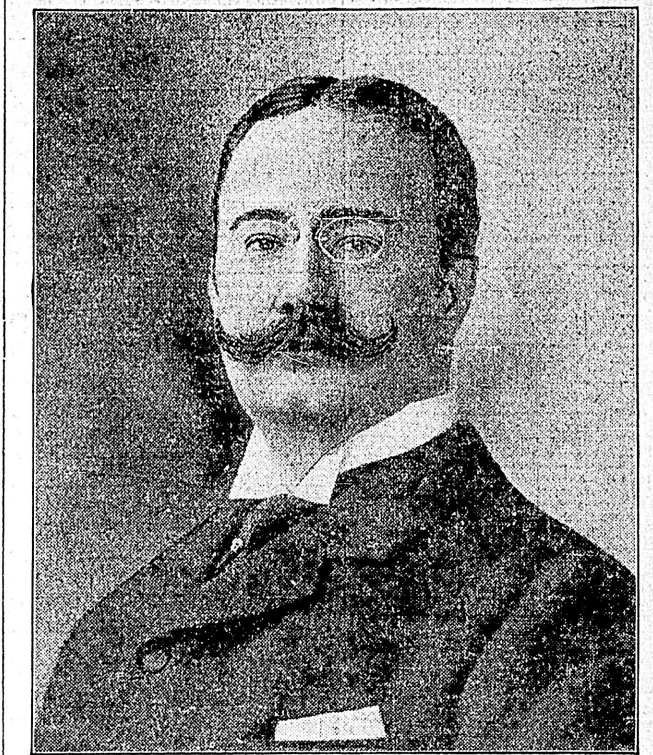
This Shakespeare did with an abandon in construction and execution that startled his followers and admirers, for he discarded all his characteristic style and method of playwriting, and presented to his Queen a play written almost entirely in prose, and illustrative of the humors and shortcomings of the country tradespeople and not the court or

the nobility, as had heretofore been his custom.

"The Merry Wives of Windsor" is one of this great writer's best efforts and fairly bubbles over with brilliant characterization. "Falstaff" is undoubtedly the master comic creation of Shakespeare. His close woven and unflagging mirthfulness, together with his inexhaustible wealth of drollery, condones whatever moral shortcomings he may possess by his love for "Sack" and

production is said to be especially lavish and appropriate.

The headline act on the bill for the coming week at the New Grand will be the Harry Richards Co., which will present a delightful musical sketch entitled "Dollars and Cents," in which the part of Lady Gamble, a society gambler will be taken by Mayme Taylor, that of General Seal a millionaire, by Harry Richards, and Whyte Seal, his daughter,



EMIL DE GORGOTZA.

his flirtatious propensities for the fair sex.

As the swagger infinitely Jolly Fat Knight of Windsor, Louis James seems to have found a more harmonious and fantastic vehicle to display his irresistible mirth provoking faculties than has been his fortune for years, and reports speak very glowingly of his success. His supporting company is said to be a most excellent one, and the wealth of scenery, accessories and other things with which he has mounted this

by Dorothy Daley. There will also be Hastings and Wilson, billed as "grotesque eccentrics;" The Riva Brothers, phenomenal gymnasts; Mays and Hunter, banjoists; Billy McKelvie, blackface comedian; Frederic Roberts, who will sing the illustrated song, "Somebody's Sweetheart I want To Be," new moving pictures, entitled, "On a Good 5c Trolley ride," and Prof. Nagel's orchestra, rendering the overture "Freude Und Leid" composed by arr. Nagel. There will be no matinee tomorrow.

## From the Old Land

England.

A chestnut tree at the entrance of the Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth, is in bloom.

John James, sixty-two years old, a coal merchant, of Swansea, was found drowned in a cask half full of water. The mustard beetle has attacked the mustard crops at Sunk Island, on the Humber. Serious results are apprehended.

Ninety foreigners received British naturalization papers last month, thirty-six being Russians and twenty-three Germans.

A grass snake 2 feet 7 inches long has been killed in Sacombe Park, Hertfordshire. The species is practically unknown in the county.

Home-grown tobacco, a new item in

ing converted into a public elementary school.

"Did you see defendant use any threats?" a witness was asked at Brentford police court. "No, sir; the boot was on the other hand," was the reply.

While a wake was being held at a house in Pocock street, Liverpool, the place was found to be on fire. The coffin with the body was got out just in time.

Twenty-three gypsies, with seven bears and a number of monkeys, who arrived at Calais and wished to cross to England, were refused under the Aliens Act.

Rev. Prebendary Hutchinson, vicar of Blurton, North Staffordshire, the oldest clergyman in active work in England has just celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday.

A Chatham youth named Ince, who committed suicide by hanging himself, left a note to his mother stating that it was "all over a dog fight," his dog having killed another dog.

Six of the jurymen at a London court recently could not sign their names to the verdict they had returned. Asked by the coroner as to their nationality, they replied Russian Poles.

There being 9,999 motor cars in the London district with the letter "A" and 9,999 with the letters "L. C.," a regulation has been issued to begin a new series of numbers with the letters "L. N."

In London 2,319 births and 1,589 deaths were registered last week. The births were 189 below and the deaths 208 above the average numbers in the corresponding week of the previous four years. The annual death rate from all causes which had been 18.3, 17.3, and 20.9 per 1,000 in the preceding three weeks, fell last week to 17.6.

A basket of second-crop gooseberries, picked in Mid-Sussex, was a fortnight ago received by a West End fruiterer. The fruit was of good size and flavor, and was of the Early Sulphur variety.

Raffled for at Twickenham for the benefit of the local hospital, but with which Dr. W. G. Grace scored over 1,400 runs and which was inscribed with the names of seventy leading cricketers, realized £14 8s.

A North Norfolk voter sleeps with his head in one parish and his feet in another. He had got the vote allowed for the district in which his head lies, though the barrister remarked that he might turn his head round.

It was stated by Sir J. B. Ellis at the conference of the Municipal Tramways Association at Leeds that he thought they were on the eve of great difficulty in connection with employment on tramways.

A romantic career has been closed by the death of Mr. Edward Arnott, one of the largest colliery owners in South Wales. At one time he was a humble miner, but by energy, rare business ability, and shrewd speculation he became one of the richest men in the principality. Some years ago he purchased for £40,000 Troy house and estate, the ancestral home of the Beauport family.

The corporation of Tumbidge Wells has taken extraordinary precautions to ensure the safety of the Nelson relic which was bought for £4,000 by Councilor B. M. Woollan and presented to the town. The document, which contains instructions in Nelson's handwriting for the conduct of the battle

of Trafalgar, will be framed and placed in a heavy steel safe set into a concrete wall. The room in which visitors will view the relic has been provided with heavy iron bars across the window.

The well-preserved remains of a large Roman villa were last week unearthed at the site of the ancient Roman settlement at Caerwent, on the estate of Viscount Tredegar, who was present. Unlike the Roman villa residences at Silchester, this great house had rooms abutting on the four sides of the courtyard. Two quite perfect hypocausts, or heating devices, were found in the basement in one of which some exquisite Roman pavement and the blue tile for conducting the heat to the upper parts of the house were discovered.

Scotland. Mr. R. Trumbull, of the Edinburgh Walton Club, who, with a catch of six trout weighing 5 lb. 1½ oz., won the Lochleven angling championship.

A gang of men under the superintendence of Mr. Myres, R.I.B.A., Edinburgh, have been engaged preserving the stones of Broadgar, Orkney.

John T. F. Gray, thirteen years of age, son of a shoemaker, 13 Northfield Place, Aberdeen, was accidentally hanged while at play by himself in his father's house.

Glasgow made a handsome start with its response to the appeal for

the sufferers from the earthquakes in Chili. The preliminary list of subscriptions ran to over \$4,800.

After a long illness, Mr. Geo. Thomson, slater and plasterer, Johnstone, has died. For nearly twenty years he was a member of the town council, and for two terms he acted as provost. Lord Dunsinane, in a letter to the secretary of the Dundee Highland Society, says the necessity of getting the people back to the land should be part of the creed of all who have Highland blood in their veins.

The new East Bay esplanade at Dunoon was formally opened by Mr. Thomas Shaw, Lord Advocate. The esplanade is a part of a scheme of improvements which are estimated to cost the burgh \$200,000.

Among the points of interest in the report of Dr. Wright Thomson on the eyesight of the children in the Glasgow schools is a recommendation that sewing should be absolutely prohibited in the infant departments.

Practically all the industries upon which the people of Lewes depend have failed this year, and the outlook for the winter is black. Numbers of the men, have, however been engaged to assist in the construction of the transcontinental railway in Canada.

Major Matheson, proprietor of the Lewes is to preside at the annual gathering of the Glasgow Lewes and

Harris Association, to be held in the city hall, Glasgow, on the 8th November. The Stormway Gaelic Choir (ladies) will assist in the musical programme.

The death is reported of Mr. John A. Simpson, cement and coal merchant, one of Greenock's best known citizens. The deceased was principally noticed for the keen interest he displayed in volunteer matters, and for the prominent part he took in local political affairs. He was an ardent Liberal and one of the most strenuous workers for the party. Mr. Simpson who was only 56 years of age, took a chill while on an autumn holiday sail.

There was a large attendance of delegates at the 21st annual meeting of the Burns Federation, at Kilmarnock. Mr. David Murray, rector of Kilmarnock Academy, presiding. The question of the "Auld Brig" of Ayr was under discussion, and on the motion of Mr. Jeffrey Hunter, Glasgow, it was agreed that the Federation recommend all Burns Clubs and Scottish societies throughout the world to support a scheme for its preservation, first by promoting district concerts; second, by issuing subscription sheets; third, by appeals at anniversary meetings; and fourth, by making as large as possible a donation from the club funds where these are available.



Harry H. Richard of the Richard Company at the New Grand Theatre.

## In Case of a Fire

Fire Chief Croker says that for their own personal safety and that of their neighbors, every man, woman and child in this city should be ready for the emergency of fire; should know the right thing to be done, and should be able to do it with a level head, says the New York Record and Herald. He advises the following course of action in the case of an outbreak of fire:

"Keep cool; no matter how hot everything around you gets, retain a cool, calm equilibrium, and you'll come out all right."

"Send in the alarm immediately; do not take it for granted that some one else has rung up the fire department."

"Fight the fire yourself before the firemen arrive. Very few fires if discovered at the outset are beyond the control of the people on the premises, if only quick, intelligent action is taken. Fight the flames with pails of water; smother them with rugs and blankets; beat them out with wet brooms."

"Block the spread of fire. If the burning room or rooms can be shut off from the rest of the building, it will take considerable time for the fire to spread. Shut all doors, transoms and windows opening on shafts, and, if possible, those to the exterior. By closing up the burning rooms you prevent any draughts, and cut off a new supply of oxygen. The fire, after exhausting the oxygen, will only smoulder."

"Never ascend to the upper stories of a burning building. The upper stories are always the most dangerous. The smoke, superheated air and poisonous fumes, which it is death to inhale, collect first in the top of the house. Fire, spreading through a building, burns straight to the roof, usually by way of the halls and stairways, and then, widening its course, eats back to the stories below. The lower floors are the safest in time of fire."

"Never try to climb up the stairs to the roof, and never open the scuttle. A hole through the roof to the open air would serve as a chimney, and magnify the conflagration almost incredibly."

"Keep out of the halls. The safe way to await the arrival of the firemen is in a room as low down in the building as you can get without risk of smoke-laden halls. Shut all doors and transoms in which you stay and open the windows wide to keep the air cool and pure. If smoke breaks in lean out of the windows. Be careful not to get excited and not to breathe in the hot, smoky atmosphere."

"Make your way from the building if the fire is dangerous and you can escape without braving too great a heat. A wet towel held over the mouth and nostrils will enable you to live in an otherwise deadly atmosphere. But unless the fire spreads into the room you are occupying it is best to wait for outside help."

The wise householder will take the following preventive measures, recommended by Chief Croker:

"Locate the nearest fire-box, and make sure that the domestic and all the members of the household know of its situation."

"In retiring for the night close carefully all the doors in the cellar and basement, and all doors and transoms immediately between the halls and sleeping rooms."

"Place patent fire extinguishers at least in the cellar and kitchen. Instruct the domestics carefully in the use of the

apparatus. Most fires originate from the furnace or kitchen range.

"There are numbers of safeguards persons can make use of that will make



Mayme Taylor, with Harry Richard's Company.

death and even loss of property by fire well nigh impossible. A private fire alarm connected with the nearest engine house can be placed in any house at the cost of \$50 a year. Pressing a button at any time of the day or night will bring the firemen to the door.

A shoe that pinches our neighbor's foot is a ridiculous vanity.



Dorothy Daly with Harry Richard's Co.

the inland revenue return issued last week, paid last year £736 in duty. There were 1,665,539 dog licenses last year.

Crewe has a surplus of about £4,000 on the electric light undertaking, and the finance committee have decided to invest £2,000 of it in some safe security.

The Harp Hotel, Dover, one of the oldest coaching houses in Kent, after being closed some months, is now be-



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COUNT TOLSTOI IN 1906

A Visit to His Home in Yasnaya Polyana.

Afternoon was well advanced when my sister and I reached Toulou. It was an hour late. At best, Tolstois are not noted for their punctuality, and now, when lawlessness seems to be in the air, the train service is more disorganized than ever.

Anxious lest our visit to Tolstoi, which was to be a short one in any case should be still further curtailed, we asked the guard whether we were not losing time.

"Yes," he replied, "but at the next station we leave the carriages behind and then shall catch up."

After the three carriages were left behind, however, we still went on losing time, though, instead of three or four, we now lost one or two minutes between each station.

An hour was wasted in looking for a vehicle and horses to take us from Toulou to Yasnaya Polyana, some ten miles away in the country, and it was seven o'clock before we arrived, and saw Tolstoi and his family dining at a long table spread under the trees in front of the house. Several persons rose and came to greet us, and we were asked at once to sit at the table, without going first into the house. I threw my cloak and bonnet on to a garden seat, and after an informal introduction to the members of the household whom we had not already known, was given a place at Tolstoi's side. Beside Tolstoi, his wife, a son and three daughters, and a little grandson, a doctor, the eldest daughter's husband and step-children, and one or two other people, all of whom were staying in the house, or at the other house on the estate.

Though two men-servants were waiting at table, the dinner was most informal meal; but, perhaps, our late arrival may have contributed to the prevailing confusion.

We were asked many questions about ourselves and our friends, with the peculiar relevancy which makes you feel that the questioner is really interested in you, your family and wife. Tolstoi has this power of remembering and entering into other people's interests to a very high degree.

Both Tolstoi himself, his son Sergius, who is in Moscow, Donna, and his son-in-law, who is in the National Donna, were pessimistic as to the state of affairs in Russia. It was very evident that the recent events had in no wise altered or modified Tolstoi's anti-governmental views. My sister, rightly supposing that newspapers only reached Yasnaya Polyana late in the evening, had brought one with her. It was eagerly seized by some of the party, but Tolstoi remarked that he did not like reading newspapers. They were only wasted time, but were even harmful, besides being full of lies. He seemed much depressed by the lies told by the political parties, and by the false promises they had made to the people, in their efforts to win the election.

"They have promised the peasants what it is impossible to grant," he said. "And if it were possible, why should the peasants again form a separate class, and be the only possessors of land? Why should not a bootmaker or a nobleman have the use of land if he needs it? If they really wish to do something, why don't they adopt Henry George's scheme?"

I replied that people in Moscow said that the peasants would not be content with that scheme, and would not understand it, and I asked whether Tolstoi thought they would.

"Yes," he replied slowly, "I think many of them would. Some to whom I explained it understand it perfectly, and quite approve of it."

"That is well," I said, "for many educated people don't seem to understand it at all, and think they would lose their little farms and gardens if Henry George's scheme were adopted."

Tolstoi laughed. "Yes," he said, "I have spoken to people who, when I advised them to read Henry George, told me they had done so and quite understood him; yet they complained that it is not fair to tax people for the labor they put upon the land. And still they pretend to understand Henry George!"

"Well, at least you have now got some freedom of the press in Russia. That is something," I remarked.

"Yes," he replied, rather doubtfully. "Yes, that is something." But he did not seem very ready to make even this small admission to the utility of the reforms from which so many in Russia hope such great things.

When dinner was over, the company did not all rise at once. Engaged in interesting conversation with the host, I had only a vague sense of moving figures, and a feeling that I need not get up yet.

I gave Tolstoi one or two messages from people who had asked me to tell him how much they had been helped by his writings, as well as a resolution addressed to him by a meeting of the Vegetarian Association recently held at Cheltenham. He seemed pleased, and in his straightforward, simple fashion, remarked that he could not at all understand how it was that so many good people remain meat-eaters.

"And you know they pretend a vegetarian diet is most expensive," said he, and paused, as if wishing to hear my opinion.

"Yes, I know," I answered. "I have often heard the same thing said. But of course it is quite a mistake; it is much cheaper when properly managed."

"Just so. Yet my wife won't admit it, and proves her point by giving me dainties—things out of season, and which I do not at all require."

It was rather amusing that the Countess Tolstoi was meanwhile complaining to my sister of her difficulties in providing for the family, some of whom were strict vegetarians, while others ate fish, and the rest were meat-eaters.

Soon after dinner several of the company assembled on the tennis court, which is merely a bit of ground, shaded by tall trees, with turf removed, covered with sand, rolled or stamped down to a degree of smoothness which would hardly satisfy English players. On one side of the ground is a long wooden bench, and on the other a low wall. He watched the game with interest, and the players, among whom was his youngest daughter, seemed very keen on it. It was amusing to hear the familiar English words "game," "thirty love," "play," called out with Russian accents, and intermingled with comments in Russian. A consecutive conversation was impossible, especially as the people who watched the game kept coming and going, now sitting on the bench, now rising to give room to someone else, or to take their turn at the game.

But Tolstoi, though following the game keenly, put in a word every now and then, or made some remark which showed that he listened to what was being said, and again showed that he had not altered or modified his views on the use of physical force, or private property, or on Christian duty.

When the Donkshobers happened to be mentioned, his second daughter, Princess Obolensky, remarked that it was the fear of forgetting their ideal and becoming self-satisfied by a life of material prosperity that led them to start on pilgrimages in search of the Messiah, and other eccentricities. Tolstoi began to say something which sounded like approval, but was interrupted. A beggar had come up the path to a few feet behind our bench, and standing in that peculiar attitude of humility and resignation a Russian beggar can assume, holding the limp cup in his hands, which lay crossed on the knob of his staff, and bowing low his bare head, waited in silence. I turned to look at the beggar, and did not see whether Tolstoi's hand felt for his pocket, as mine and those of most of the people present did, but I heard him ask his daughter if she had anything, and saw a hand pass a silver coin to the beggar. It made me think of what Tolstoi says in one of his books, about it being a matter of politeness not to refuse a trifle to a man who asks you for it.

The beggar bowed and went his way, and Princess Obolensky told us a story about a woman she had heard of in Paris, who had given away everything she possessed until she had nothing left but the dress she was wearing next her skin, and that then her relatives had her shut up in a lunatic asylum. There was a ring of pity and indignation in the speaker's voice, and her father again began:

"Yes, it is strange. . . . But here was another interruption, and I did not hear the rest."

It was a warm evening, yet Tolstoi soon began to feel chilly, and though an overcoat was brought him, he said he would go in, and I thought he seemed to be in pain.

was growing dusk beneath the tall, closely planted lime trees which grew down both sides of the long avenues, at the end of which the evening light appeared as through a small Gothic window. These avenues, so far as I could make out by the fading light, are intersected in several places by paths thickly wallied and roofed in by hazels or some similar bushes. After the extremely hot day it was still very warm beneath the trees, but now and then there came a delightful soft and refreshing breeze. The air was full of the song of nightingales. They seemed to be on every side and above us as we walked along the soft, sandy, slightly humid footpaths.

I had never before visited Yasnaya Polyana, or, indeed, any of those Russian estates far away in the country which both Tolstoi and Tourgenief describe in their novels and I could hardly tell whether it was the resemblance to some of the parks, nearer Moscow, or these vivid descriptions that gave these new surroundings that familiarity which adds a charm to the most beautiful as well as to the most ordinary scene. However, I had not much time to spare, nor did I feel sentimentally inclined, and we walked quickly, only stopping for my guide to point out different places mentioned in Tolstoi's novels; for instance, the wood where Kitty and her baby in Anna Karenina were during the thunderstorm, while Levin was both vexed and anxious about them.

When we came up to the house, past the now deserted tennis ground, we met the countess, who was taking my sister the same round that I had just gone, and from a balcony Tolstoi called to me to come up if I wanted a talk. The doctor showed me the way up, and I followed Tolstoi and his son-in-law on the balcony, saying chess in the twilight. Tolstoi asked me to excuse him, as his son-in-law was going away the next day, and this was their last game, and would be finished in a few minutes. After a few moves his son-in-law was check-mated, because (as they both said) his eyes were weaker than the old man's, and he could no longer distinguish the pieces.

When his son-in-law had left us, Tolstoi spoke very kindly about a book of his stories, "Twenty-three Tales by Tolstoi," which my husband and I had just translated into English, and a copy of which I had brought him. He said he had already had time to read my husband's short preface which he liked very much, and that he thought the way the book was arranged was excellent.

He then fetched a book he had been compiling, "A Circle of Readings," a collection of thought by great thinkers and teachers (including many of his own), grouped according to the lessons contained and arranged for everyday readings with a few short stories by himself and by other writers. He told me he considered that reading some of these thoughts, and thinking them over, was most useful and that to read them to, and talk them over with a child was the best form of education.

"Children," he said, "understand many of things." He knew this by experience with his little grandson, who regularly came to him every day to hear some of these thoughts read out and talked over. He said he was compiling a second volume, simpler and even more suited for children and uneducated people.

We went on to talk about a child we had met and were interested in, and about a mutual friend I had met in Moscow a few days before, who had nearly got into trouble and lost his place, being accused by the gendarmes, quite unjustly of carrying revolutionary propaganda.

"Ah, yes," said Tolstoi, despondently. "I have just been thinking how fortunate your old father and I are, to be so near death."

It had grown dark, the nightingales never ceased their song, and from downstairs came the sound of a human voice, singing snatches of songs delightfully to the guitar in a subdued tone, as if obeying a natural desire, prompted by the mood of the moment.

"How lovely," said Tolstoi. "These are my daughter's step-children; they don't know anyone is listening, that is why it sounds so beautiful."

It was time to go in. Tolstoi took the book he had given me, wrote an inscription on the fly-leaf and returned it to me. Then he showed me some portraits on the wall of his study; among them was one of Henry George, and we passed into the next room, where a long table was spread. We sat down at the table and ate up the bread before taking leave and starting on our return journey to Moscow.—Louis Maude in London Tribune.

do this simply to help you, but if you will show me a great favor for which I cannot thank you enough."

The two men looked at one another for a moment and then at the copper round back. A gleam of understanding passed through their minds, and at once said: "Well, countrymen, we start at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning, so if you want to go along you better be ready by that time."

The man in the background heaved a sigh of relief, emptied his glass and stood up.

"I shall be ready at 7 o'clock sharp, and that you may know who I am, my name is Fred Rolf."

The two men retired and a short while later they put the box between them and a revolver within easy reach of their hands.

The next morning their new companion was ready bright and early dressed in furs, as they were; when they took the dogs and the sleigh from the stable and prepared to leave. He had thrown a gun over his shoulder and several times during the morning he showed that he was a man used to handling dogs and sleighs.

After a while the two men were satisfied to let him take the front seat and drive the dogs, while they themselves seated themselves in the seat immediately behind.

For hours and hours the dogs sped across the snow clad plains without stopping. The two Canadians felt that they had no reason to regret that they had taken the stranger along, for they were certainly making better progress than they had done before, although they were not quite sure they were going in the direction they had expected to go.

It was about noon when one of them called to the driver: "Are you sure you are going the right way, comrade?"

"You bet your life I am," came the reply and again the dogs sped forward, at the rate of more than ten miles an hour. Suddenly Fred took up the gun which lay across his knees, turned around and fired two shots into the brains of

the men who had trusted him. So deadly was his aim that both of them lay dead without making a sound. One of them fell like a log from the sleigh into the snow alongside the trail, while the other remained sitting, the blood gushing from the wound in his temples. With a blow of his fist Fred threw him out of the sleigh.

At the sound of the shots the dogs had stopped, their eyes shooting fire and red tongues hanging far out of their mouths. The biggest of them, the leader, ran back to the sleigh and began to moan almost like a human being at the sight of his blood.

The murderer paid no attention to the faithful animals, who had become unmanageable and restless. "I must bury the bodies under the ice," he mumbled. "We are close to the main trail, and if it should not happen to snow during the next few days the bodies would surely be found. But if I am not mistaken we are quite near the sea, and, if that is so the rest is easy." With his feet he pushed some of the snow aside and smiled triumphantly as he found a firm layer of ice below.

"It is pretty good luck for me that those two fellows brought along their tools," he said to himself. "It will not be hard to make a hole through this ice and to lower the bodies into the water through it."

He ran to the sleigh. The dogs growled menacingly, and their eyes shot fire, but he paid no attention to them. He took a heavy iron rod and a saw from the sleigh, and set to work. In a short time he had made a big hole, and the heavy pieces of ice which he had loosened lay next to the hole; then he went back, picked up one of the bodies, which was already frozen stiff, and lowered it through the hole. Then he went back for the second and disposed of it in the same manner. When that was done he once more covered the hole with the block of ice and laughed wickedly, a loud demoniac laughter.

The dogs were now growling and barking furiously. He was terrified to notice that the six dogs had watched him closely and had upset the sleigh so that the heavy box with its valuable contents had fallen into the snow. I was now surrounded by the animals, who seemed determined to defend the property of their late masters.

"Go on," he shouted to the leader and lifted his fist, but these animals, who in spite of their furious appearance, are touchingly faithful to their masters, seemed suddenly to have become transformed; twelve glowing and bloodshot eyes were looking at the murderer, with an expression of deadly hatred, and suddenly the leader broke out of the harness and made a rush for him, trying to bury its teeth in his back. He only escaped by jumping aside as the dog was almost upon him.

What had happened? Was it possible that these animals were to take revenge for the death of their masters. He was furious as he saw the box of gold only a few feet away, surrounded by the barking and glowing dogs and suddenly trembling with fear, he shouted at the dogs and lifted the whip to drive them away from the box; but this only made them still more furious; one after the other broke out of the harness and forced him back fighting for his very life. Several times he felt the teeth of the dogs burying themselves in his legs and he knew that unless he subdued them and kept away from them before darkness he would never escape. His eyes still up on the box, which was visible, he felt that he was never to reap the benefit of his crime. He knew the nature of these dogs—they would stay near the bodies of their masters until they died from cold or starvation, one after the other.

He cried out aloud with disappointment, but this only provoked the leader, who made a jump for him. And only by using his full strength was he able to beat off the dog, though only after he had been wounded severely in the cheek. Cursing and shouting he ran into the icy desert.

About a week later a mail sleigh came down the trail. The attention of the driver was attracted by some dark spots in the snow. He stopped his sleigh and found the six dogs frozen to death, around what was evidently a newly made hole in the ice. He reported what he had seen at the next station, and a crowd of men set out to investigate. The hole in the ice was opened and the two bodies were found, and also the box was found, and in it enough papers to enable the men to send the dearly earned gold to the families of the two victims in Canada.

The murderer was never seen again.

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science, a rather inapparent argument to which professional men generally are prone.

A Case for Vivisection.

The case for the physiologists, those observers who study by vivisection and other means the organs and functions of the body in health, in order to effect cures in disease, may be stated briefly. They argue that knowledge is the outcome of experiment; that it is only by the knowledge of nature that the laws of disease can be found; therefore, if the laws of disease are to be known, experiments must be made on the living animal, and it must be infected with disease. Instances of vivisection leading to great discoveries are not difficult to produce. Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, substantiated the inferences of older observers by vivisection. His experiments first proved the great fundamental principle of physiology and medicine, but it was first actually demonstrated by Malpighi, fifty years later, when the lung of a living frog was placed under a two-lensed microscope, and the passage of the blood from the arteries into the capillary vessels, and from these into the smallest veins was noted.

A Basis for Argument.

The conclusions of Dr. Greville MacDonald are four in number: 1. Vivisection ought to be prohibited for the purposes of teaching. 2. Physiological laboratories should be more rigidly inspected. 3. Upon living dogs or horses no dissections should be made. 4. The administration of the drug curara should be made a criminal act. This drug makes the subject incapable of expressing suffering, although it may experience it.

The conclusions of this expert seem moderate and reasonable, and are suggested as a basis of reconciling the hostile views of vivisectionists and their critics.

APPROPRIATE.

III. walter, this meat is like leather." "Yes, sir. Saddle of mutton, sir."—Stray Stories.

SHE HADN'T SUSPECTED IT.

Edna — "I believe that young Mr. Jimson is half-witted." Marie—"As much as that?"—Stray Stories.

GET-RICH-QUICK.

Shank—"Cogger made a million in the automobile business." Blank—"Ah! Selling autos?" Shank—"Ah, dear no! Repairing them."

QUITE OFTEN.

Tommy—"I say, mamma, do fairy tales always begin with 'Once upon a time?'" Mamma—"No, dear, not always; they sometimes begin with 'My love, I have been declined at the office again tonight!'"

City Girl—What makes the lake such a beautiful green today?

Boatman—Three grass widows do be in bathing, mum.—Boston Transcript.

SECRETS OF THE AIR

Among the most fascinating and elusive of scientific studies is that of the movement of our terrestrial atmosphere. Ever since men began to go down to the sea in ships the needs of the navigator must have led him to note for his own future guidance, and for the benefit of other adventurers, the general direction of the wind at various seasons in different seas. Gradually as the world widened the prevailing winds of the globe became accurately known and the common knowledge systematized, so that now for probably every part of the ocean outside the polar circles there are official and published records of the winds that may be looked for at any season of the year. Then, too, the student of physical geography has noted how large a part the prevailing winds of any region play in determining the climate characteristics of different countries.

In recent years, however science has not been content with studying only what are, after all, movements merely in the lower strata of the great ocean of air on the floor of which we live and move, but as sought to penetrate the mysteries of the upper air and to find out its secrets.

Both Rotch and De Bort have devoted considerable private resources and talents of no mean order to meteorological research, and when in the summer of 1905, these two scientists united in a joint expedition for the exploration of the upper air currents in the trade wind region of the North Atlantic, the results of their observations were awaited with great interest. The trade winds are the most important of what may be called the "permanent" winds of the globe. Thus in North Atlantic the northeast traders are in summer found in full force about the Canary Islands, and serve until within about twelve degrees of the equator. In winter the belt shifts rather further south, but at all seasons a wind from at least 25 degrees north latitude for fully 1,000 miles southward. The expedition of Rotch and De Bort appears to have differed in its methods from that of the Prince of Monaco in the more general use of "ballons sondes" which rose to great heights, and by their line of drift indicated the direction of the atmospheric current at different altitudes. Kites also were used, but in the trade-wind region no great height can be reached by their agency.

The Dog From Skagway

The old roadhouse on the Steward River on the road from Dawson to Yankton, was closed up; doors and shutters, to keep out the icy winds which almost made the blood freeze in your veins outside. Inside the small guest room, it was comfortable only in front of the big fire which was burning in the open fireplace.

"To-night, I am sure, we shall have no more guests," said the landlady to the only guest who was eating his lonely supper in a corner of the room. The man looked up and listened.

In about ten minutes, you will have more people here, old man," he said. "I can hear the sound of the bells of the dog-sleigh in the distance."

"You have better ears than I have," said the old man, "if you can hear any bells through this storm."

For a few moments both were silent, then the loud barking of dogs was distinctly heard from the outside and a moment later somebody knocked at the door with a heavy instrument in a manner to make the whole house shake.

"I am coming, I am coming," growled the old man, angrily, having his seat in front of the fire to open the door.

A cloud of snow blew into the middle of the room as he opened the door to admit two men dressed in fur from head to foot.

When the landlady had taken care of the dogs of the sleigh, he again returned to the room and looked closely at the strangers, whose only baggage consisted of a small black wooden box, with heavy copper bands around it. They had put it on the table and never lost a sight of it for a moment.

"You don't seem to carry very much baggage," said the landlady; "it seems to

me that it would not be necessary to have two men and six dogs driving round in a blizzard like this to carry a small box like that."

"Well, I tell you," said one of the strangers, "that box contains all that we have made by three years of the hardest kind of work, and if you had what is in it, you could buy yourself a house and a big sized farm in California and stock it with all kinds of stuff."

"Do you mean to say that it is full of gold dust," asked the old man with a show of interest.

The speaker nodded his head. "Yes, there is more than \$70,000 worth of gold in that box, and now we are going back to our wives and families in Canada to spend the rest of our lives at ease."

The third man in the back room had stopped eating and looked at the two strangers with an evil expression in his small, dark eyes.

"Then you have had better luck than I have, countrymen," he said, "or, I am true that Canada is your home, then I am your countryman. I have also worked hard two long years and never made a cent more than was necessary to keep soul and body together, and that is pretty tough on a man like me, who has seen better days."

"Which way are you going to-morrow?" asked the landlady.

"Towards Skagway, then; we are not far from the Canadian line and shall once more put foot on the soil of our home."

"It's a bad trip," said the third man; "one must know very well to dare risk it at this time of the year. I know the road as my pocket and I might be of some help to you if you will take me along. I do not pretend to ask you to

do this simply to help you, but if you will show me a great favor for which I cannot thank you enough."

The two men looked at one another for a moment and then at the copper round back. A gleam of understanding passed through their minds, and at once said: "Well, countrymen, we start at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning, so if you want to go along you better be ready by that time."

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It was about noon when one of them called to the driver: "Are you sure you are going the right way, comrade?"

"You bet your life I am," came the reply and again the dogs sped forward, at the rate of more than ten miles an hour. Suddenly Fred took up the gun which lay across his knees, turned around and fired two shots into the brains of

VIVISECTION

In a pamphlet received from the Vivisection Reform Society, the name of Dr. Goldwin Smith appears as vice-president. The essence of his opinion on the subject is especially interesting.

"If the torture of the animal is involved, common humanity revolts, and in that feeling I most heartily join. The injury of the character of the operator must be almost as great as the pain to the victim. I cannot conceive that knowledge can be worth purchasing at such a cost."

A Growing Feeling.

With the claim that animals are unnecessarily tortured by experimenting physiologists the public is familiar, but the assertion that the practice of vivisection must have a demoralizing effect upon surgeons and medical men is a thought but rarely presented.

The whole subject was brought up from academic heights by a bill that was recently introduced and defeated in the Illinois legislature. Its promoters sought to bring the vivisectionists under the control of the law without hampering more than was necessary the activities of science. Although unsuccessful, through the indifference of the public rather than the opposition of physiologists, they were able to cite eminent authority in support of their arguments, and to prove that the subject was one on which modern legislation was necessary and proper.

A Dispassionate View.

The whole question is admirably handled by Dr. Greville MacDonald, a noted London physician, in a recent number of the Contemporary Review. He is neither a vivisectionist nor an anti-vivisectionist. He states the arguments for and against, admitting reason on both sides, and concludes by giving four conditions, without which vivisection should not be practised. In beginning he takes the very sound view that the public is competent to pronounce on both sides. This contention is opposed by the view of many physiologists, who maintain that non-existence of business meddling with a highly abstruse